

# ZAP

FOR ADULT  
INTELLECTUALS  
ONLY

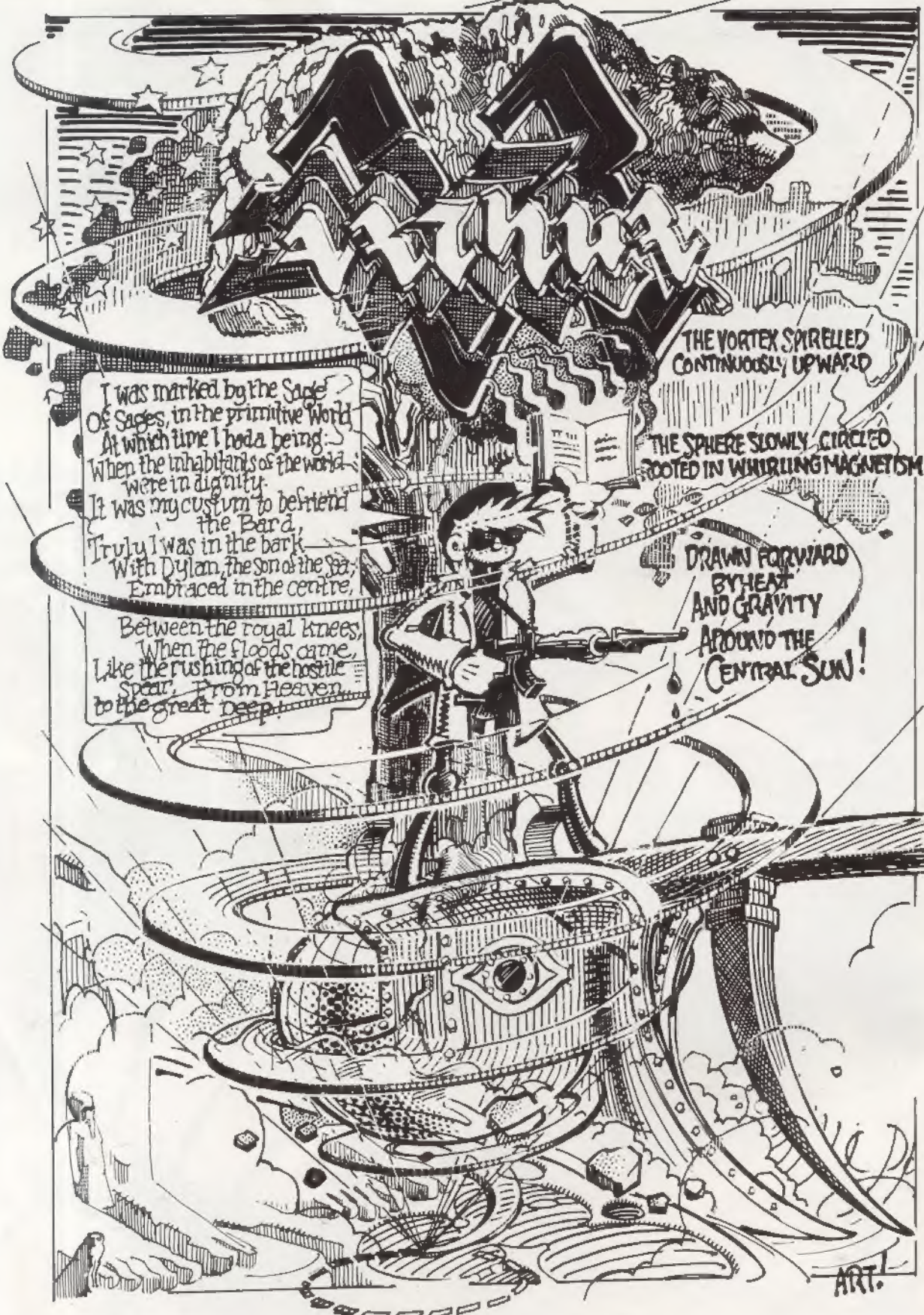
NO. 12



51212

3 CORP





I was marked by the Sage  
Of Sages, in the primitive World  
At which time I had a being:  
When the inhabitants of the world  
were in dignity.  
It was my custom to befriend  
the Bard,  
Truly I was in the bark  
With Dylan, the Son of the Sea,  
Embraced in the centre,

Between the royal knees,  
When the floods came,  
Like the rushing of the hostile  
Spear, From Heaven,  
to the great deep!

THE VORTEX SPIRALLED  
CONTINUOUSLY UPWARD

THE SPHERE SLOWLY CIRCLED  
ROOTED IN WHIRLING MAGNETISM

DRAWN FORWARD  
BY HEAT  
AND GRAVITY  
AROUND THE  
CENTRAL SUN!

ART!



# TRASHMAN

WRITTEN BY  
ALGERNON  
BACKWASH

DRAWN BY  
SPAIN

## AGENT of the 6th International

TRASHMAN MASTER OF THE  
MYSTERIOUS "PARA-SCIENCES" FIGHTS  
CEASELESSLY AGAINST THE SHADOW  
TYRANNY THAT HAS COVERED  
THE LAND *Algernon Backwash*

.. ACCORDING TO UNCONFIRMED  
REPORTS, THE BODY OF RONALD  
WILSON REAGAN THE 40TH  
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED  
STATES WAS FIRST REPORTED  
MISSING YESTERDAY....

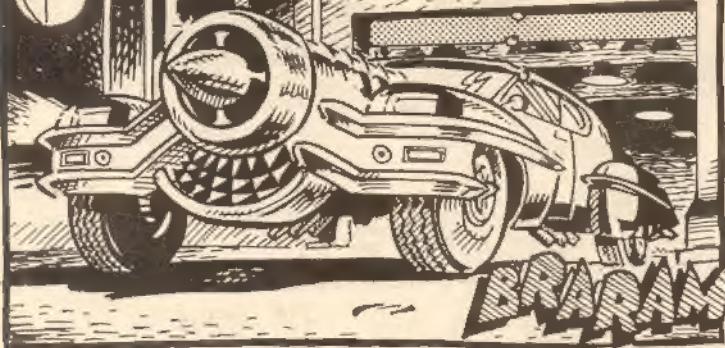
REMEMBER, YOU HAVE  
TO GET THAT PACKAGE OVER  
TO THE ZIGGURAT BY 0700

YEAH I KNOW... I GOTTA GO  
THRU THAT U.N. CHECKPOINT  
THEY MOVED IN DOWN AT  
NEW DES MOINES





LET SEE, I GOT MY PASS THRU THE U.N. CHECKPOINTS AND I'LL JUST STASH THIS PACKAGE I GOTTA DELIVER TO THE ZIGGURAT



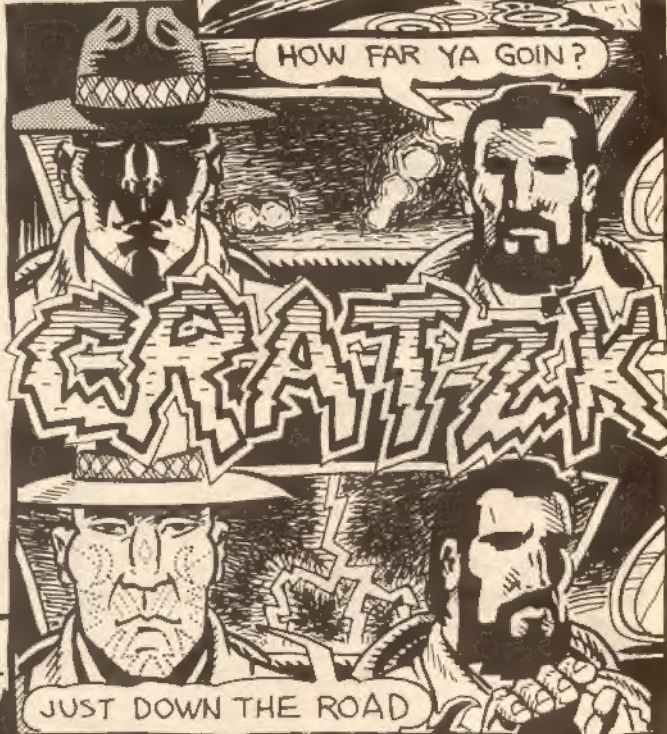
GEEZE LOOKIT THAT GUY, HITCHHIKING IN THIS WEATHER



HOP IN



HOW FAR YA GOIN?

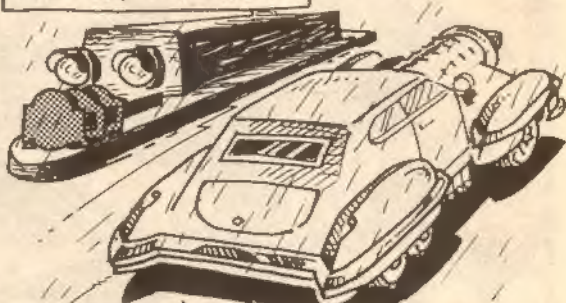


THE BUREAU OF NOCTURNAL TRAFFIC HAS AS YET BEEN UNABLE TO LOCATE THE MISSING BODY OF PRESIDENT REAGAN

WHY THE HELL WOULD ANYONE WANT TO STEAL A PRESIDENTS CORPSE?

WHY INDEED!

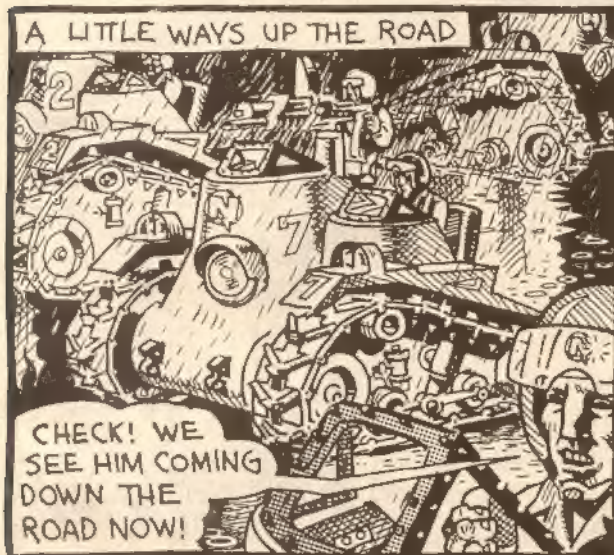
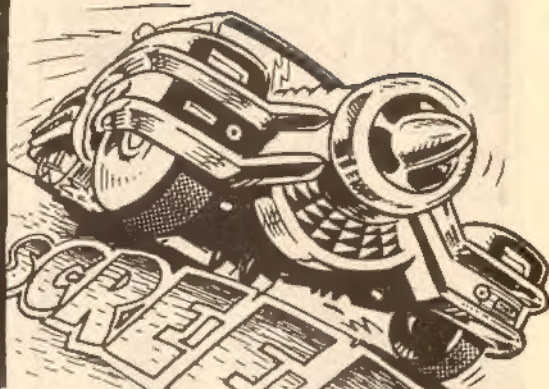
JUST THEN, HIS RANDOM ALERT FACTOR CUTS IN...







UH OH! HERES TROUBLE



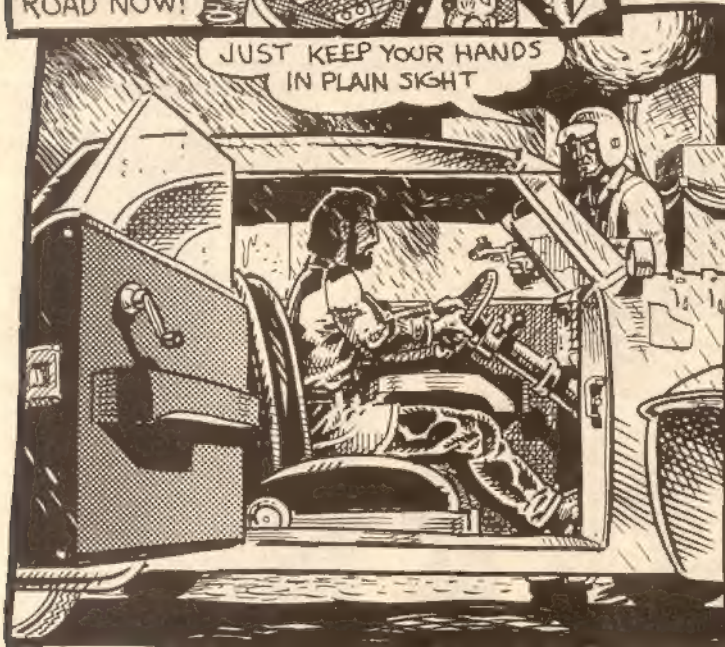
A LITTLE WAYS UP THE ROAD

CHECK! WE  
SEE HIM COMING  
DOWN THE  
ROAD NOW!



SOON

LOOKS  
LIKE  
THEY GOT US



JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS  
IN PLAIN SIGHT



THE MYSTERIOUS HITCH-HIKER  
DISAPPEARS IN THE RAIN

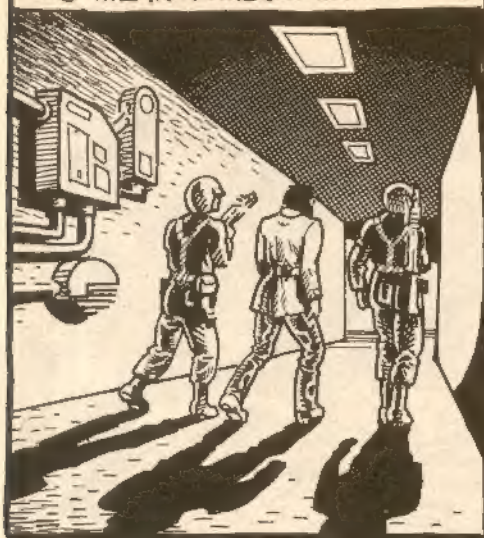
BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

HEY! GET  
THAT ONE!



**TRASHMAN** IS LED UNDERGROUND  
INTO THE INTERROGATION CENTER

HOOK HIM UP TO THE  
INTERROGATORY  
SCANNER



PERHAPS THIS ISN'T  
THE TIME TO MAKE  
MY MOVE

**DROP DEAD!**

TELL US ABOUT YOUR  
FRIEND WHO ESCAPED



**EAT IT**

JUST WHAT ROLE  
DO YOU HAVE IN  
THE THEFT OF  
EX-PRESIDENT  
REAGAN'S  
BODY?



WHA!?? YOU MUST  
BE READING TOO  
MANY COMIC BOOKS\*

THE QUESTIONERS GO  
OFF TO CHECK THEIR  
DATA



I GOTTA GET TO THE  
ZIGGURAT BY 0700

LATER



ITS AMAZING,  
HE ACTUALLY KNOWS  
NOTHING ABOUT IT...  
GUARD, FETCH THE  
PRISONER

SIR, THE PRISONER  
HAS ESCAPED!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

UNITED NATIONS  
ARE KEEPING  
FORCE  
CHECK-POINT  
AHEAD



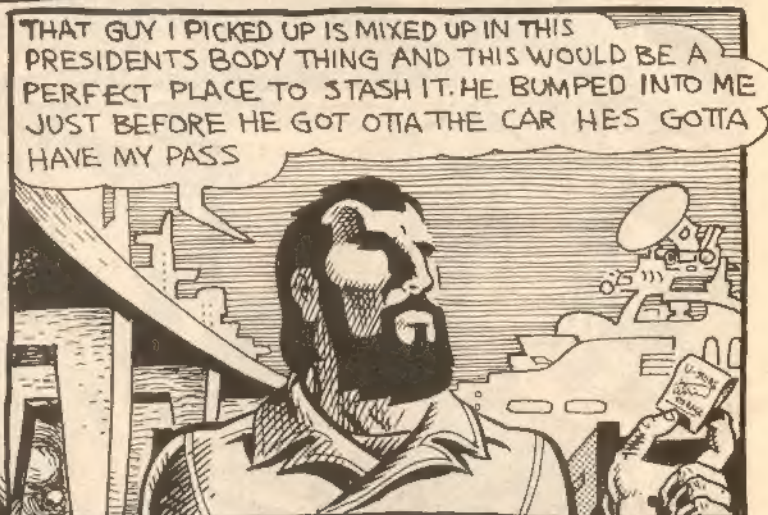
\*ED NOTE; SUCH THING AS READING TOO MANY COMIC BOOKS IS OF COURSE IMPOSSIBLE.  
AND **TRASHMAN** MEANS THIS ONLY AS AN IRONIC JEST.



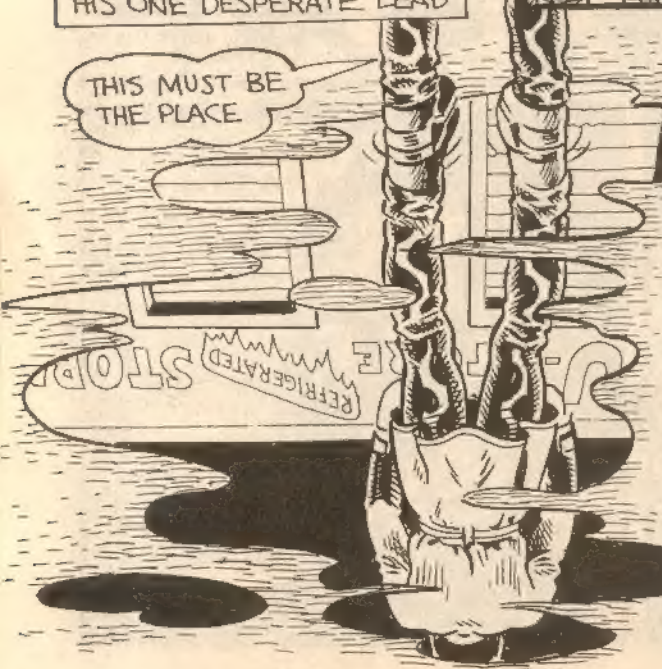
**TRASHMAN** IS STOPPED AT THE U.N. CHECKPOINT BY THE 134th WEST BULKOVIAN WOMENS FUSILEERS





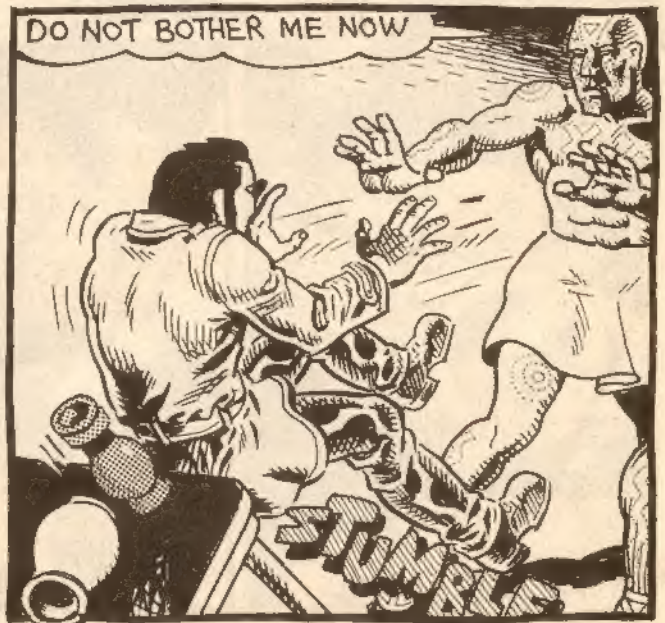
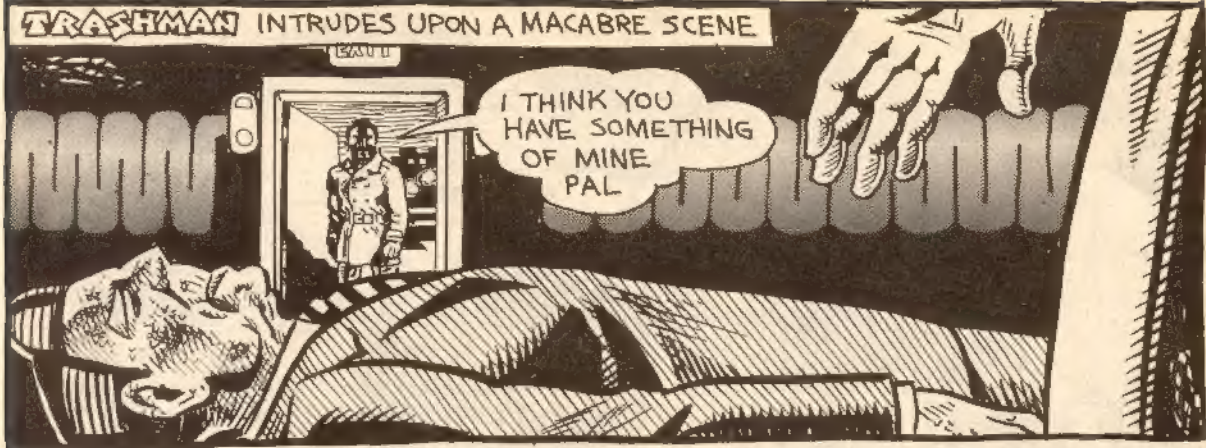


**TRASHMAN** TRACKS DOWN HIS ONE DESPERATE LEAD





TRASHMAN INTRUDES UPON A MACABRE SCENE

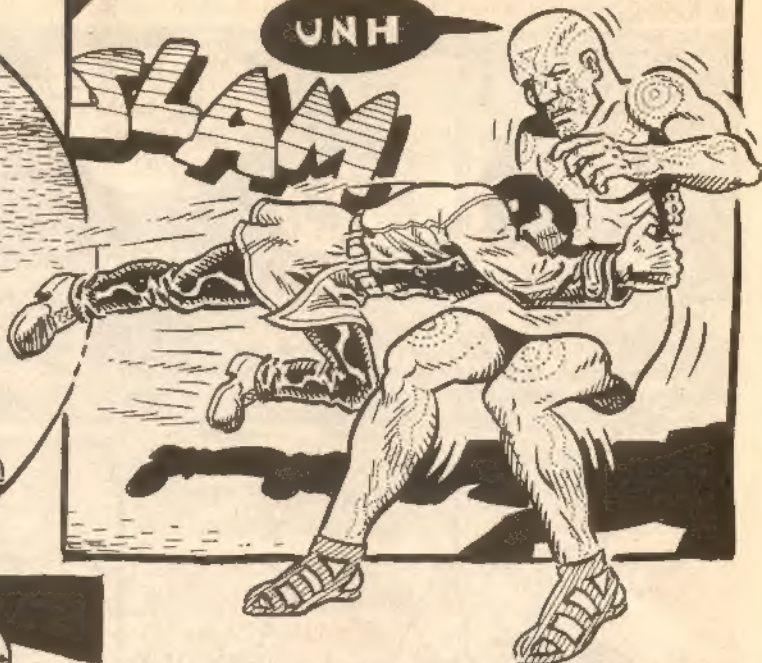




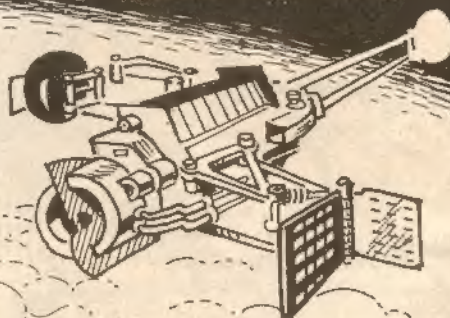
LOOKS LIKE  
HE'S GONNA BE  
DIFFICULT TO  
HANDLE



UNH



BUT AS THE TWO MEN BATTLE IT OUT,  
EVENTS HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH'S  
SURFACE ARE ABOUT TO INTRUDE



THE SATELLITE  
BECOMES UNSTABLE  
AS ITS ORBIT DECAYS




IT BEGINS ITS  
FIERY PLUMMET





SUDDENLY HIS RANDOM ALERT FACTOR WARNS



**TRASHMAN HEAR ME OUT BEFORE YOU GO!**

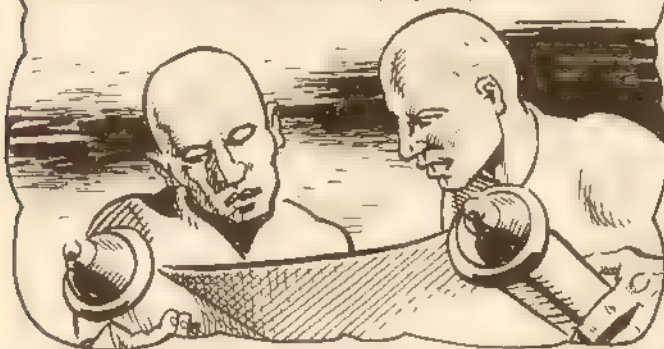
MANY YEARS AGO REPRESENTATIVES OF THIS MAN CAME TO US. IN PREVIOUS YEARS OUR MINERAL WEALTH HAD ENABLED US TO DEVELOP OUR SMALL BACKWARD ISLAND INTO AN EMERGING NATION OF CONSIDERABLE WEALTH. NOW THIS MAN KNOWN TO YOU AS RONALD REAGAN WANTED US TO FUND SOME SCHEME THAT WAS TOO FOOLISH TO PRESENT TO YOUR OWN PEOPLE





ALTHOUGH STEEPED IN MODERN TECHNOLOGY WE STILL KEPT THE OLDWAYS. WE SAW THAT THE MAN YOU CALL REAGAN WAS IN FACT THE 14th REINCARNATION OF "RAMBONZO" THE MAD ONE WHO, ACCORDING TO OUR TRADITION, MUST HAVE HIS CREAMATED BODY STORED IN THE CEREMONIAL CRAKED POT...

WHEN WE SUGGESTED THIS THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE HUMORING A PRIMITIVE PEOPLE BY PUTTING IT INTO THE SECRET CONTRACT. I'M CERTAIN THEY THOUGHT THAT LATER ON THEY COULD BRUSH IT OFF AS A FORGERY, BUT WE WERE QUITE SERIOUS...



I'M HERE TO RETURN RAMBONZO'S BODY, BUT I MUST GET THRU THE CHECK POINT TO SHIP HIM BACK TO OUR ISLAND



YAH! WELL REAGAN WAS AN ASSHOLE ANYWAY. HERE'S AN ADDRESS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO THRU ANY CHECK POINTS. HE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU

LATER ON BACK HOME

HOW DID IT GO?

THE DEAD PRESIDENT'S BODY HAS NOT YET BEEN FOUND



FINE! GOT THE PACKAGE TO THE ZIGGURAT RIGHT ON TIME

MEANWHILE ON A FAR AWAY PACIFIC ISLAND





# THE BONED MAN AND THE CURSE OF THE MUMMY MONKEY

BY ROBT WILLIAMS

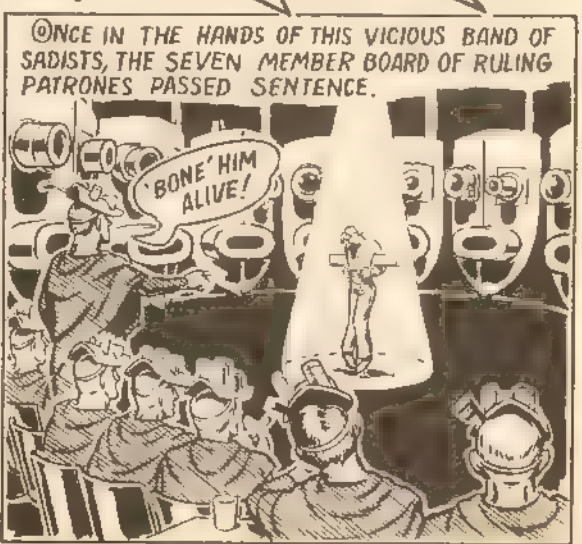


## PROLOGUE

THE SURGEONS OF 'THE GOLDEN SCALPEL,' ELITE MEMBERS OF A TECHNOCRATIC SECRET SOCIETY HONORED A PLEDGE TO CAPTURE, DISFIGURE, & KEEP ALIVE IN A STATE OF CONTINUAL PAIN THE KEY INDIVIDUAL THAT COULD BREAK THE CONTROL OF THE TECHNICALLY PROFICIENT 'WORLD INDUSTRIAL UNION.' THIS ONE SPIRITUAL STRONGMAN, THE PRINCE OF GLOBAL BOHEMIA WAS BROMM CHENNAULT. NOTED FOR HIS WRITINGS, CERAMICS, ENVIRONMENTAL CONSERVATION & MACRAME, HIS TRUE CALLING WAS HIS CHARISMATIC INFLUENCE OVER THE MALCONTENTS & BEATNIK FRINGE, THESE THE LAST PEOPLE TO STAND IN THE WAY OF ABSOLUTE WORLD CONFORMITY.



THIS PREPOSTEROUS SET OF EVENTS STARTED 2 YEARS AGO. OUTSIDE HIS MOUNTAIN MONASTERY STUDIO BROMM WAS OVERPOWERED AND ABDUCTED.

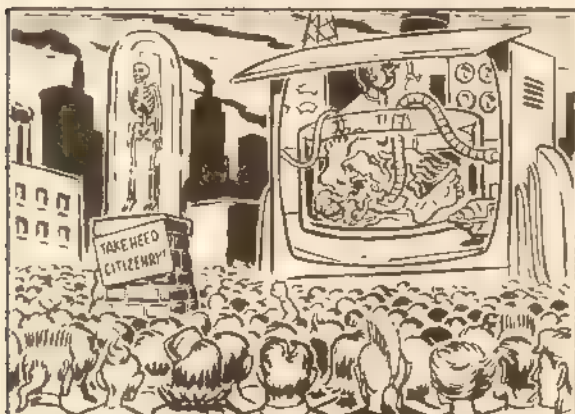
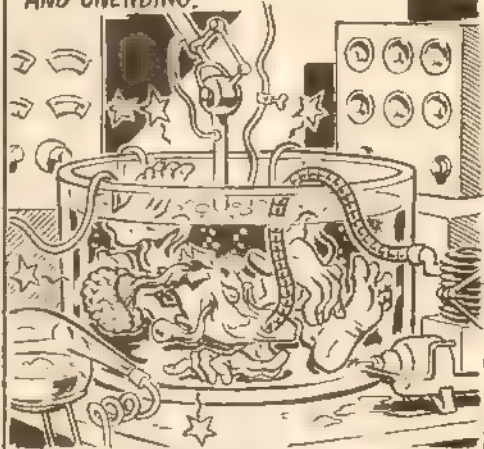






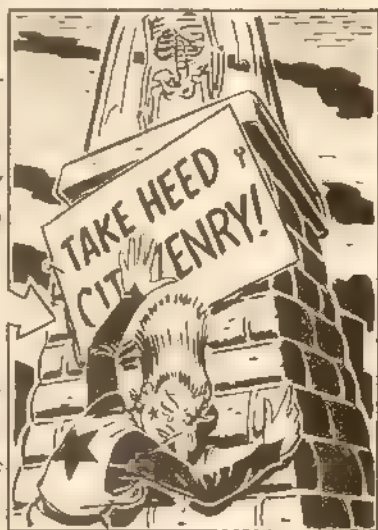
TO LEAVE NO DOUBT TO THE TECHNICAL POWERS OF THE WORLD INDUSTRIAL UNION CHENNAULT WAS TURNED OVER TO THE SURGEONS CORPS TO HAVE HIS SKELETON REMOVED WHILE STILL ALIVE, BONE BY BONE.

THE SERIES OF 60 OPERATIONS TOOK 18 MONTHS. THE AGONY AND PAIN WAS TOTAL AND UNENDING.



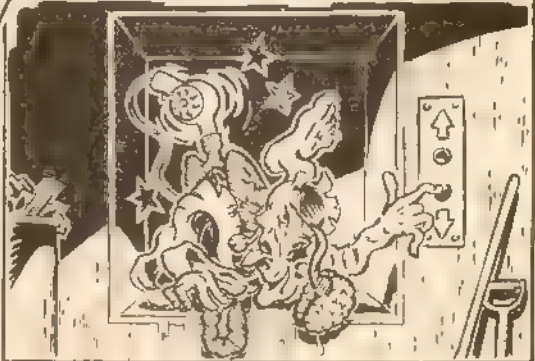
AND AS ORDERED THE COMPLETE SKELETON WAS PUT ON PUBLIC EXHIBITION ALONG WITH A VIDEO VIEW OF THE BONELESS MARTYR IN HIS LIFE SUPPORT PETRI DISH.

BUT BROMM'S SORROWS WERE FELT A LITTLE MORE BY ONE PERSON IN THE CROWD, HIS GIRLFRIEND, ASTROLOGER AND TAROT CARD ADVISOR MS. NOVA POLARIS



UNDER THE CONTROL OF THESE ANT BED MINDED SWINE, HE WAS SUBJECTED TO RIDICULE, EXPLOITED IN EVERY MANNER AND LATER FORGOTTEN ABOUT IN A LABORATORY.

IT WAS AT THIS TIME WHEN BROMM MADE HIS ESCAPE. CONSIDERED HELPLESS WHILE CONNECTED UP TO SO MANY LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS HE WASN'T GUARDED. HE FOUND A PORTABLE HAIR DRYER TO BREATHE WITH AND SLIPPED THROUGH THE DUMB WAITER TO THE BASEMENT.





AND THEN OUT TO THE STREET ON A FREIGHT DOLLY...

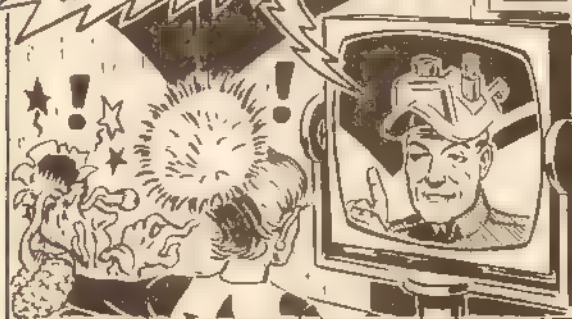


...AND PHONE CONTACT WITH MS. POLARIS.

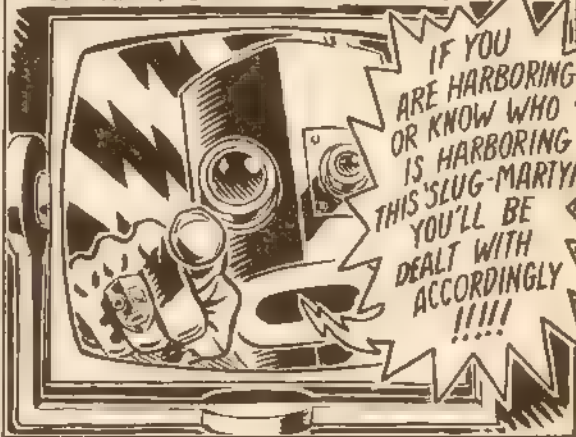


NOW SAFE IN THE HANDS OF NOVA AND SUPPORTERS HE WATCHED HOW HIS ADVERSARIES WOULD COPE WITH HIS ESCAPE.

HAS ANYONE SEEN A STOLEN SCIENTIFIC SPECIMEN ON THE STREETS?



BUT SOON IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE 'MISSING THING' WAS THE BELOVED GURU AND THE GOVERNING UNION BECAME NASTY!



IT WAS WITH THE COMING OF HORRIBLE REPRISALS AGAINST THE BOHOS THAT NOVA LIT ON THE IDEA OF HAVING BROMM DO HUMANITARIAN GESTURES TO WIN PUBLIC SUPPORT.



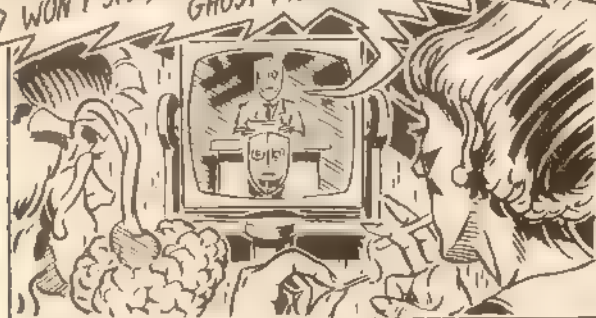
SO BROMM WAS SECRETLY PRESENTED TO THE CRIPPLES AND SHUT-INS AS A LIVING INSPIRATION.





AFTER A FEW MONTHS THINGS SEEM ALL TOO FAMILIAR.

...IN THE NEWS TODAY, 10TH. WEEK OF LOW WORK QUOTAS, ... THE RULING SEVEN SAY REPRISALS WON'T STOP, ... & BALI TERRORIZED BY LEGENDARY GHOST MONKEY!



FOR NOVA THE CONJUNCTION OF INCIDENTS WAS TOO MUCH TO BE A COINCIDENCE.



AND THEN GOING BACK TO THE CALENDAR AND OLD NEWSPAPERS SHE MAKES MORE DISCOVERIES.



AND THEN... HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! ALL THIS HAS BEEN HAPPENING AT THE EXACT TIME PEOPLE IN THE FAR EAST WERE BEING MURDERED BY A TERRIBLE...

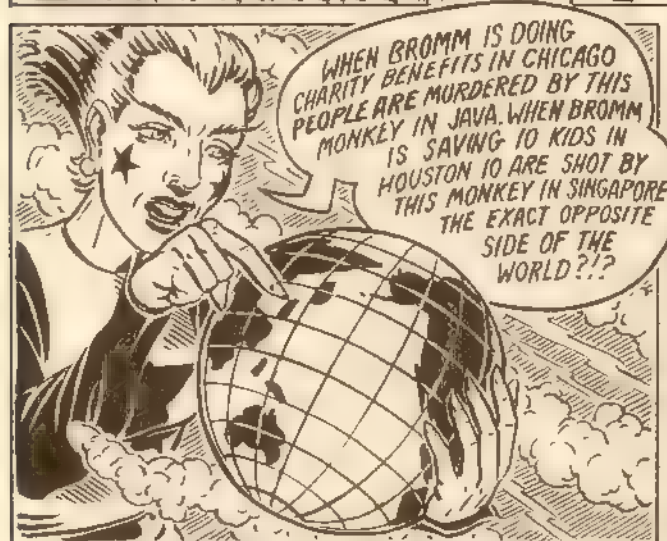


ALL OF HIS CHARITY ACTIVITIES HAVE BEEN DURING A WEEK WITH A FULL MOON WHEN THE EARTH AND MOON ARE IN ALIGNMENT WITH THE SUN!

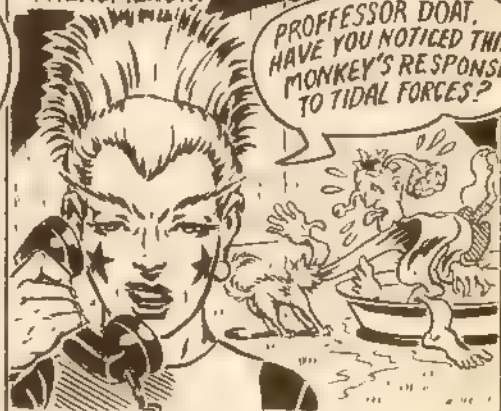




JUST WHEN NOVA'S CARDS AND CHARTS COULD TELL HER NO MORE SHE REALIZED THE GEOLOGICAL IMPLICATIONS.

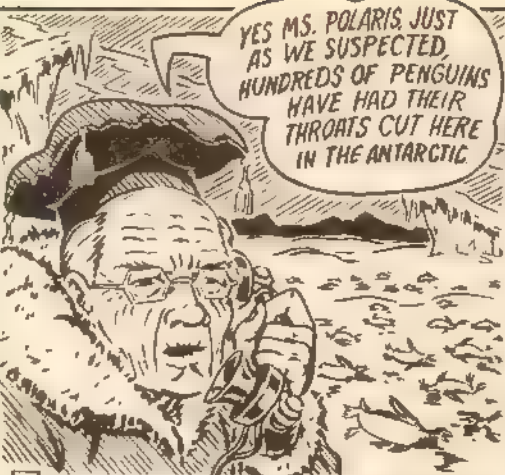


AFTER SOME TIME AND DIFFICULTY MS. POLARIS MADE CONTACT WITH ASIA'S FORMOST EXPERT ON THE MUMMY MONKEY PHENOMENON.



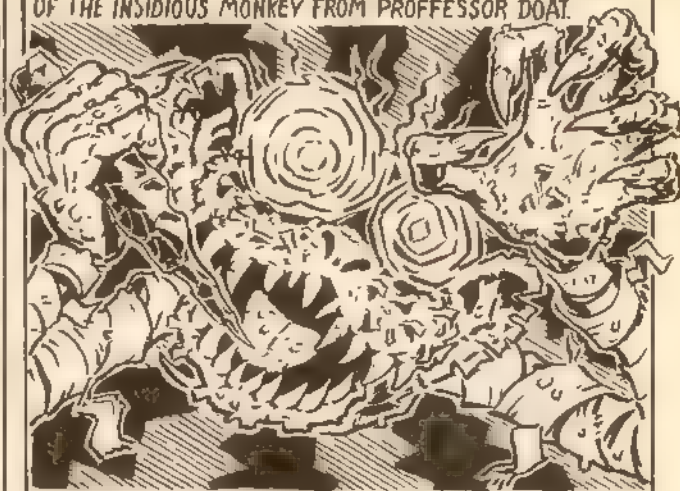


YES MS. POLARIS, JUST AS WE SUSPECTED, HUNDREDS OF PENGUINS HAVE HAD THEIR THROATS CUT HERE IN THE ANTARCTIC.



THE MONKEY'S LOCATION COULD BE CONTROLLED BY THE MOVEMENT OF CHENNAULT.

IT WAS AT THIS POINT NOVA LEARNED THE DETAILS OF THE INSIDIOUS MONKEY FROM PROFESSOR DOAT.



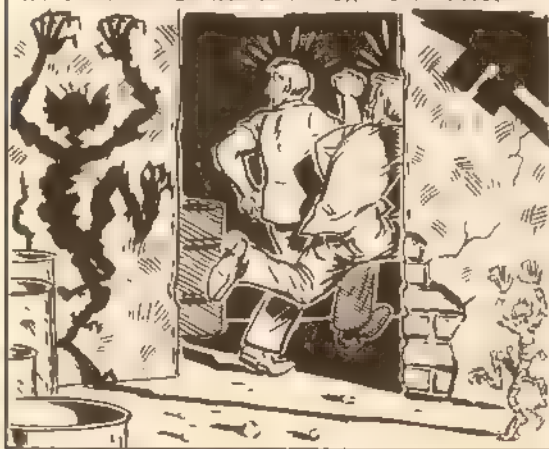
TO START WITH, THE MUMMIFIED PRIMATE APPEARED TO BE AN UNIMPORTANT BURIAL RELIC FROM AN AZTEC ROYAL TOMB PROBABLY 800 YEARS OLD.



THE MONKEY ITSELF WAS PRESERVED BY PACKING IT WITH HOT CHILI POWDER AND WRAPPING IT WITH CORN HUSKS, KIND OF A SIMIAN TAMALE. ORIGINALLY IT CARRIED A KNIFE MADE OF OBSIDIAN BUT THIS WAS LEFT IN A PHILIPPINO'S BACK.



THE GRIM ASPECT ABOUT THE GHOST KILLER WAS THAT IT WOULD STALK AND TERRORIZE ITS VICTIMS FOR HOURS BEFORE STRIKING.



BUT DURING THIS TIME THE WORLD INDUSTRIAL UNION WASN'T SLEEPING.





JUST BY LUCK NOVA AND BROMM ESCAPED CAPTURE BY BEING OUT OF THEIR HIDEOUT, AND ON THEIR RETURN SAW THE PREVAILING FORCE BUNGLING AN ARREST ATTEMPT.



THE TIME HAD COME FOR DECISIVE ACTION.



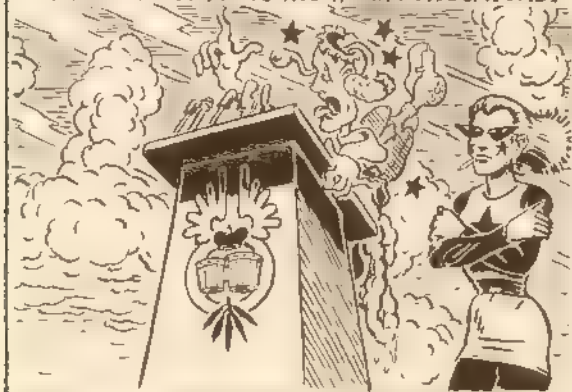
NOVA SENT BROMM CHENNAULT TO CERTAIN COORDINATES IN THE INDIAN OCEAN. THIS PUT THE KILLER MONKEY RIGHT IN THE UNDERGROUND BUNKER OF THE SEVEN RULING PATRONES FOR TWO DAYS OF FULL MOON.



IN TWO DAYS THE ENTIRE UNION WAS IN NEAR COLLAPSE. ALL SEVEN LEADERS HAD BEEN SHOT, STABBED, STRANGLED, AND HALF EATEN.



THE NEW GOVERNMENTAL COALITION TOOK THE ONLY STEPS THEY COULD. A REFERENDUM WAS PUT BEFORE THE PUBLIC AND WITH UNANIMOUS SUPPORT BROMM CHENNAULT WAS MADE 'LOVE & PEACE ADJUTANT TO ALL HUMAN ENDEAVORS.'

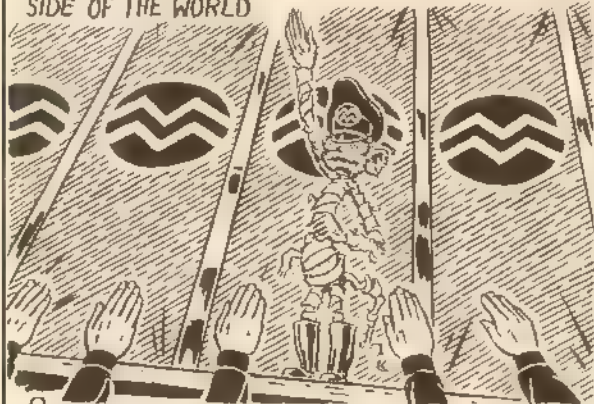


IN ONLY WEEKS CHENNAULT'S NEW HUMANITARIAN POLICIES WERE REVITALIZING THE WORK FORCE AND PROSPERITY AND HAPPINESS REIGNED.



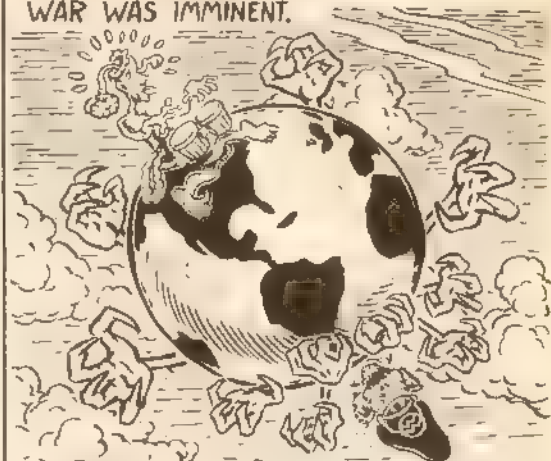


BUT THE GOOD THAT BROMM MEASURED OUT WAS EQUALED AGAIN WITH THE EVIL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD



AFTER AN ASIATIC BLOOD BATH EVIL ELEMENTS SEATED THE MUMMY MONKEY AS DICTATOR SUPREMO.

WITH ONE SIDE OF THE WORLD IN VIOLENT OPPOSITION TO THE OTHER A GRAVE WORLD WAR WAS IMMINENT.



BUT AGAIN NOVA POLARIS WAS THE WOMAN OF THE DAY. TO TEST THE MONKEY'S REACTION SHE GOT BROMM TO GO AGAINST HIS NATURE AND PURPOSELY BE ANTI-SOCIAL.

MOMMY  
MOMMY

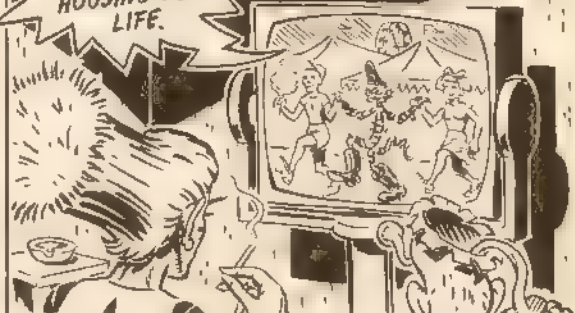
GIM-ME THAT ICECREAM  
YOU LITTLE SHIT-ASS!

PERFECT.



NOVA NOW KNEW THAT THE MONKEY STILL RESPONDED TO BROMM'S ACTIONS.

CRIMINAL LEADER TAKES HOMELESS CHILDREN TO THE CIRCUS AFTER PROMISING THEM FOOD AND HOUSING FOR LIFE.



THE TOTAL NEUTRALIZATION OF THE EVIL MONKEYOCRACY WAS NOW IN SIGHT.

YOU PROSTITUTES ARE ASSIGNED TO THOSE ROOMS OVER THERE.

DELIVERY FOR  
B. CHENNAULT!

BOURBON  
COCAINE  
10 UP  
POTATO  
CHIPS

FOR ME!?!?



YOU'RE RIGHT BROMM, THIS WORLD PEACE BUSINESS IS TOP NOTCH!!!

YOU SAID IT MONK! HEY, HAVE YOU GOT ANY 'C' BATTERIES? MY G-SPOT VIBRATOR HAS GONE DEAD!



"LET HE WHO HAS NO SHIT ON HIS SANDALS BE THE FIRST TO CAKEWALK ON THE FACES OF WE THE SHEEP."

END











**T**HE FURIOUS CAPTAIN  
DISCOVERS THAT  
THE KIDNAPPERS HAVE  
DESIGNS ON HIS  
DAUGHTER...  
FOR TIP.  
S. JAYWILSON NOV '88

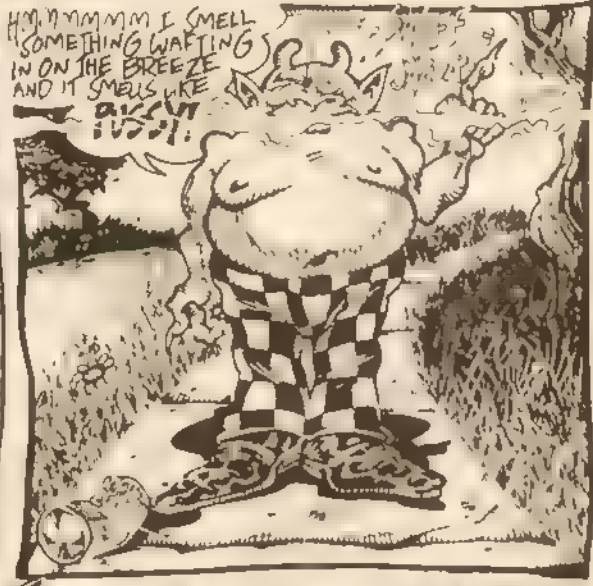






# THE GIRL

THE CHECKERED  
FUCKING DEMON  
WAS JUST SAUNTERING  
DOWN THE SIDEWALK  
ONE DAY!!!





IT SEEMS TO BE  
EDDYING FROM  
UPSTAIRS: BEST  
I TAKE A LOOK!



UPSTAIRS.. SHE MUST BE RIGHT OUT  
THERE ON THE BALCONY..  
MY TINY BLACK HEART  
IS GOING BUMPITY  
BUMP AND I  
FEEL THE STIRRING  
AND YEARNING OF  
A **HARD-ON!**



THE GIRL LOLED ON THE TRAILING...  
HER LITTLE PINK QUIM GLISTENING  
IN THE SUMMER SUN-LIGHT?



THE HOUSE HAD  
EXPLODED AND  
IT STARTED TO RAIN





PICNIC IN HELL

DEVILS TABLE TOP MODEL #1010

FOR WATTS, KGC BY CLAY WILSON 1989



OR G NAL S CLAY WILSON ART FOR SALE WRITE 50 DICKS BAR 290 SANCHEZ SAN FRANC 50 CALIF 94114.

TO MARSHA M. ✓ J. CLAY WILSON JULY '89.

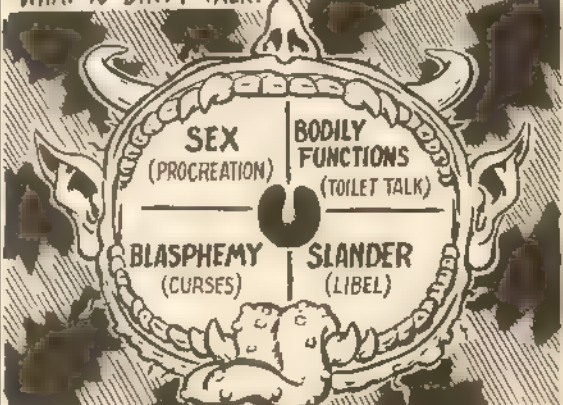


# "MY FILTHY MOUTH IS KILLING ME!"

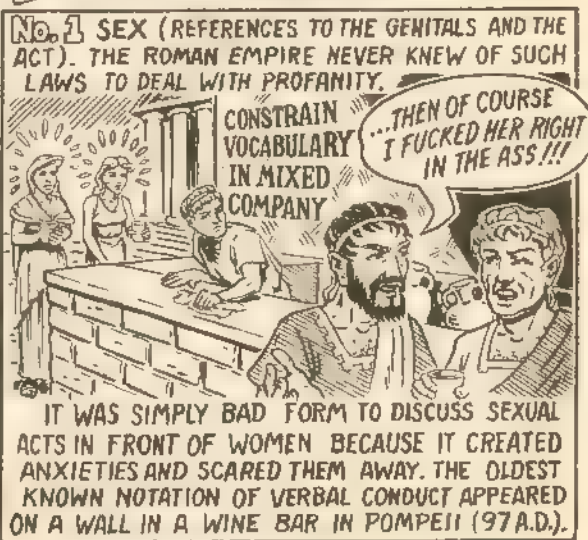
BY  
ROBT.  
"THE BLASPHEMER"  
WILLIAMS ©



...BUT FIRST LET'S TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT JUST WHAT IS DIRTY TALK.



PROFANITY CAN BE DIVIDED INTO FOUR BASIC CLASSIFICATIONS.





**No. 2 BODILY FUNCTIONS (TOILET TALK).** LIKE SEX, TOILET TALK WAS SIMPLY A BAD SELECTION OF WORDS AT THE WRONG TIME UNTIL 1066 A.D.



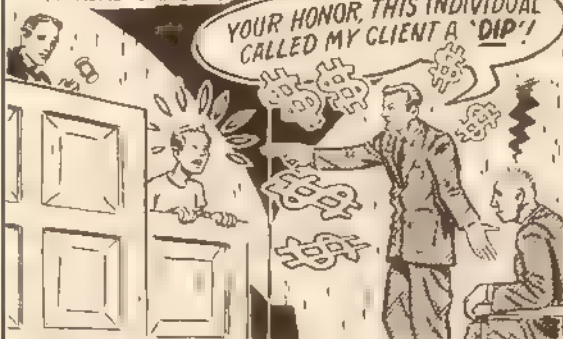
AFTER THE NORMAN CONQUEST THE NORMANS OUTLAWED THE ENTIRE SAXON LANGUAGE. IN OBSTINATE REVOLT WE'VE BEEN LEFT WITH ALL THE OLD GERMAN FOUR-LETTER WORDS LIKE 'SHIT' (TO ELIMINATE) AND 'FUCK' (TO SOW SEEDS).

**No. 3 BLASPHEMY (CURSES).** THIS IS NOW THE MOST SOCIALLY TOLERATED PROFANITY. BUT THREE CENTURIES AGO THIS TALK COULD COST YOU YOUR LIFE.



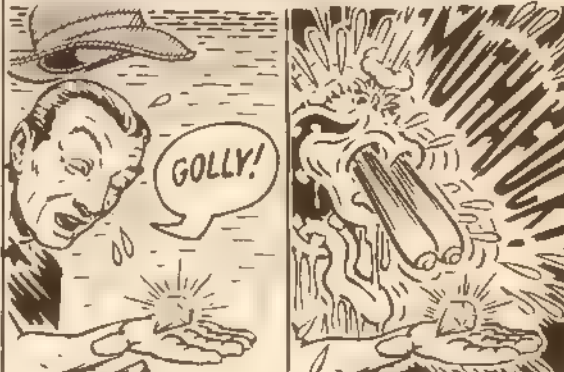
BEING FOUND TO BE VERBALLY IRRESPECTIVE OF CHRISTIAN DEITIES MEANT THAT ONE WAS POSSESSED BY DEVILS. FROM 1200 A.D. TO 1700 A.D. AN ESTIMATED 30 MILLION SOULS WERE EXECUTED FOR HERESY.

**No. 4 SLANDER (LIBELOUS REMARKS).** THIS PROHIBITION HAS BEEN AROUND A LONG TIME BUT ONLY RECENTLY WITH THE RAMPAGE OF LAWSUITS HAS IT BECOME A REAL DANGER.



THE TERM 'DIP' BRINGS TO MIND THE NEAR CUSS WORDS AND SUBSTITUTE PROFANITY:

'SHUCKS' FOR 'SHIT', 'HECK' FOR 'HELL', 'DARN IT' FOR 'DAMN IT', AND 'GOLLY', 'GOSH', AND 'GAULD DERN IT' FOR 'GOD DAMNED IT'. BUT THE RUDER WORDS ARE STILL THE MORE POWERFUL EXPLETIVES. WHICH IS THE MOST EMPHATIC EXPRESSION BELOW?



SO, WHAT HAS BEEN REGARDED AS THE MARK OF A CRIMINAL MIND IS IN REALITY THE MISUSE OF ADJECTIVES, "INAPPROPRIATE PROSE".



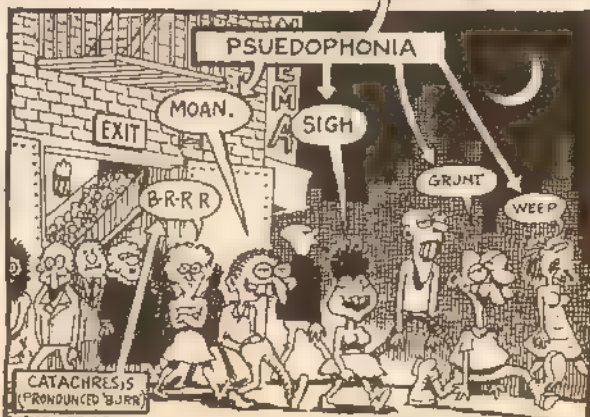
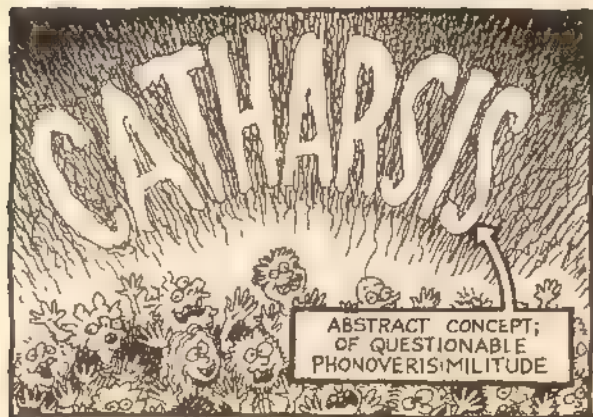
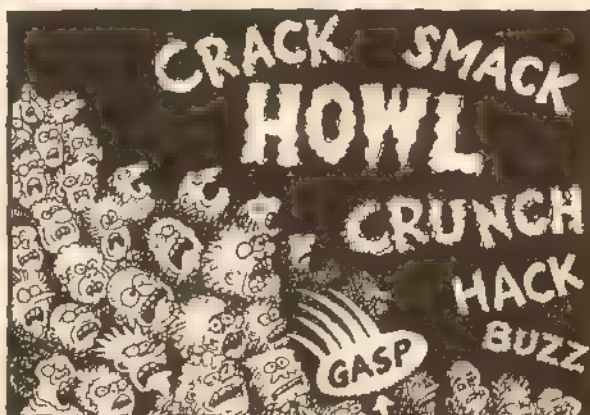
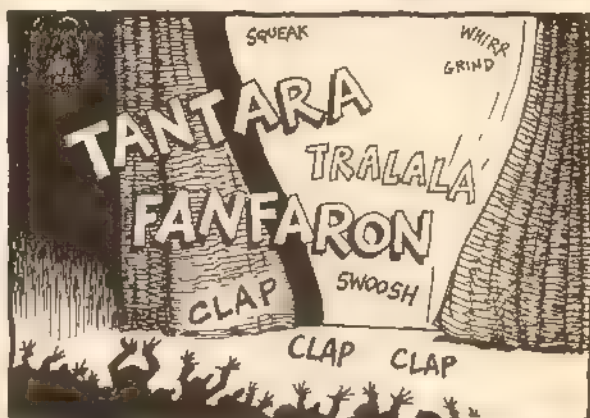
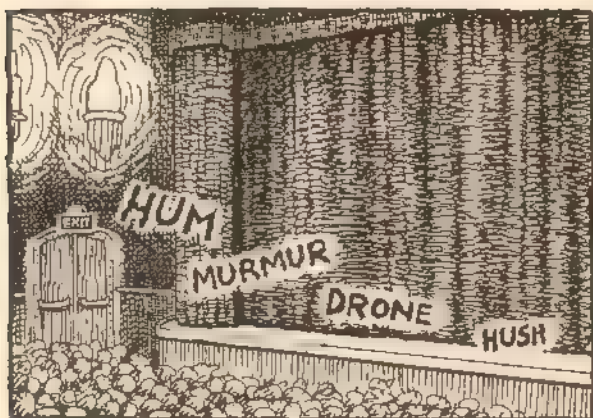
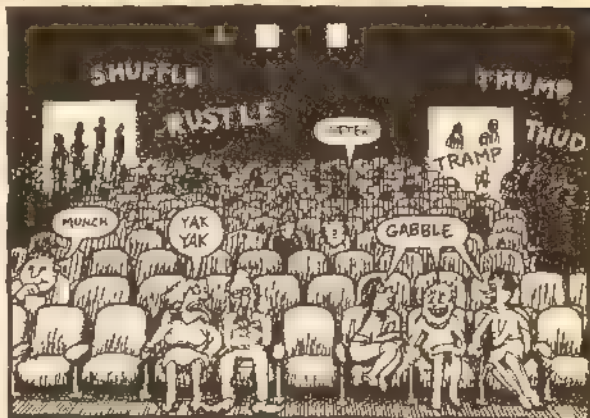
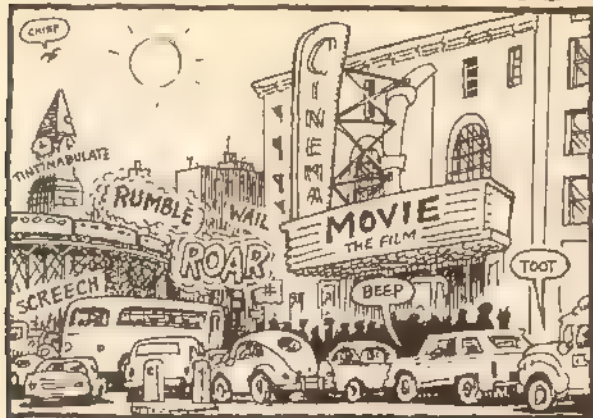
FOR ANOTHER EXAMPLE HERE'S THE EARLIER SCENE AGAIN BUT WITH SUBTLE EXPLETIVES...



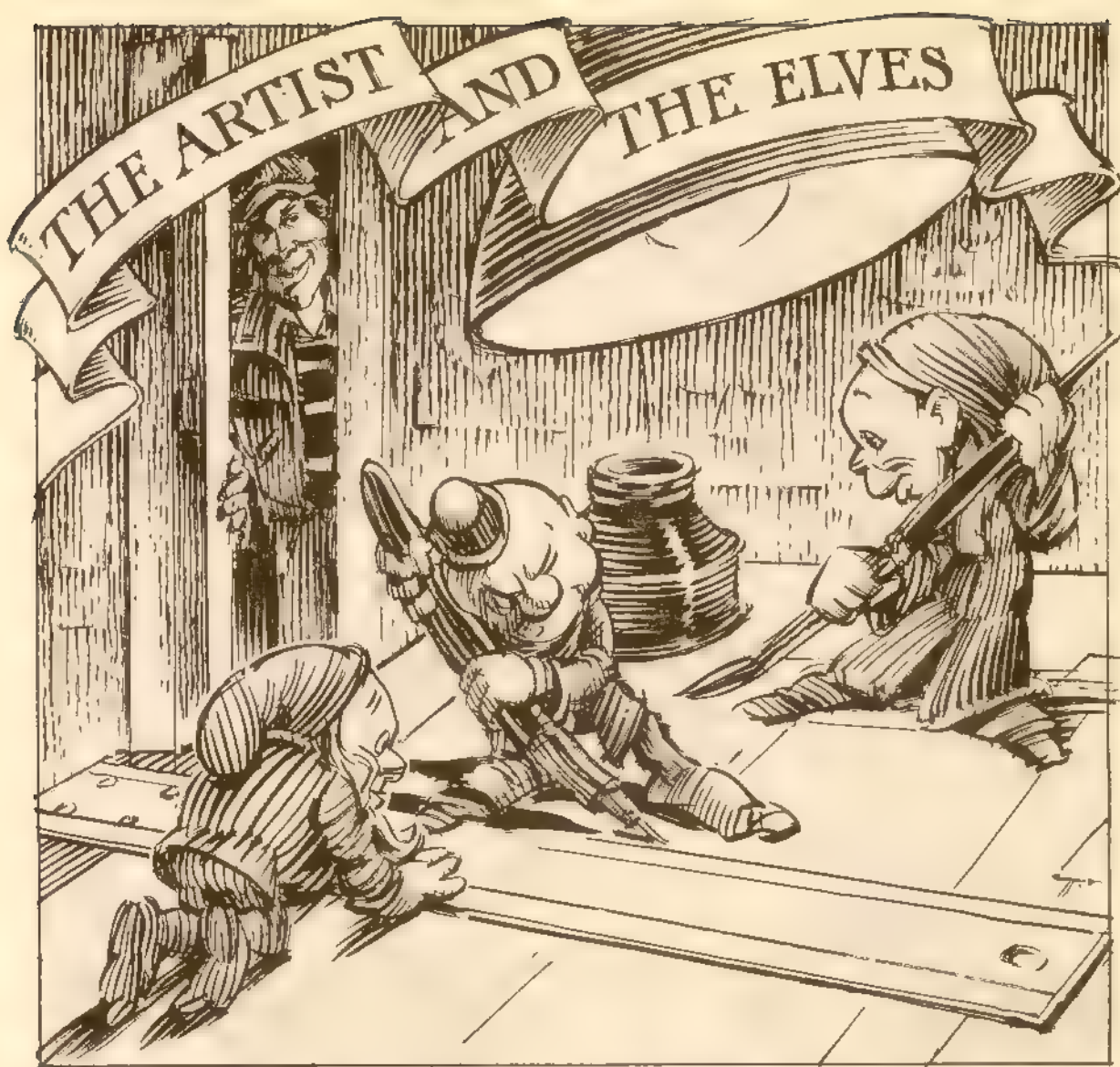
FUCKIN' END!



# CINEMATOGRAPHOONOMATOPOEIA



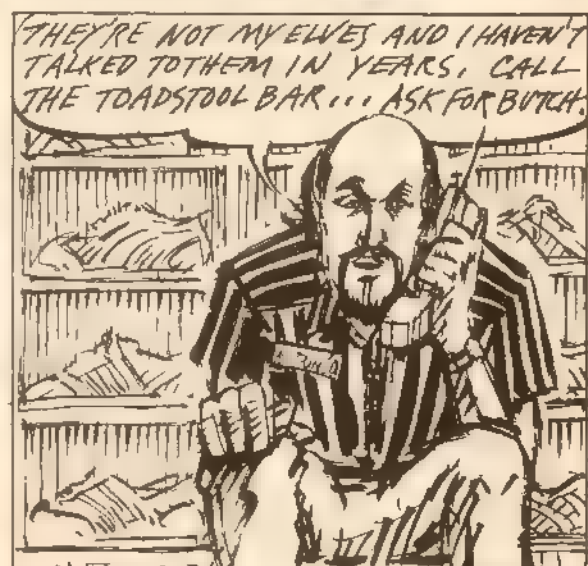
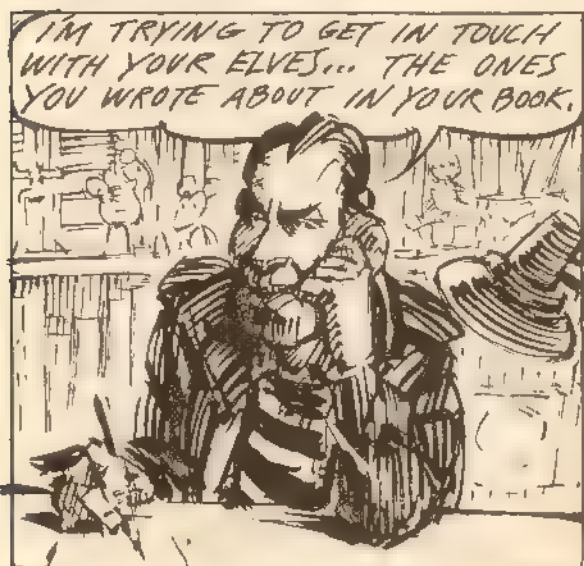
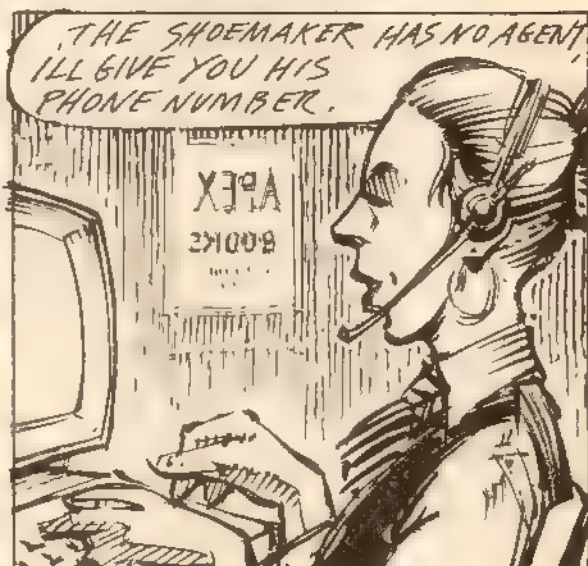




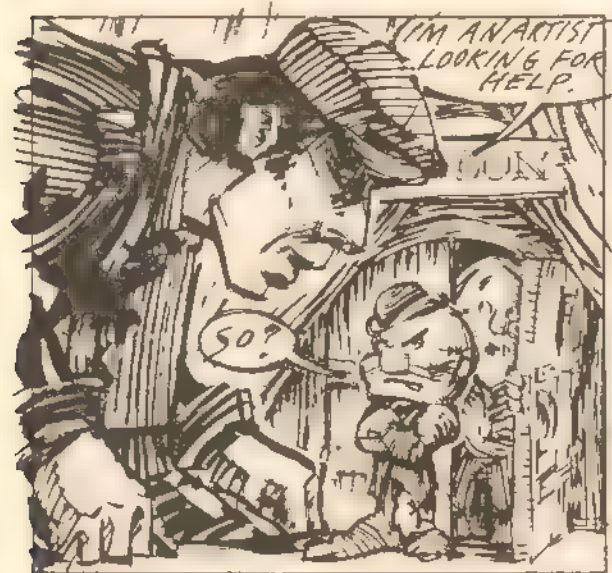
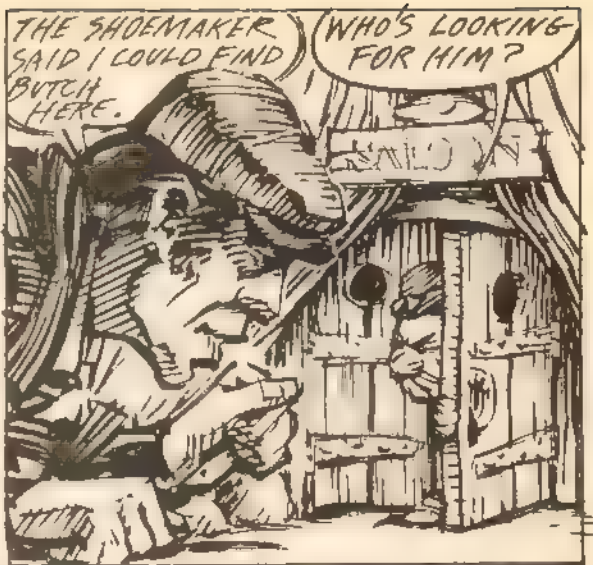
YOU ARE PROBABLY FAMILIAR WITH THE STORY OF HOW SOME ELVES HELPED A SHOEMAKER BY MAKING HIGH QUALITY SHOES FOR HIM WHILE HE SLEPT...



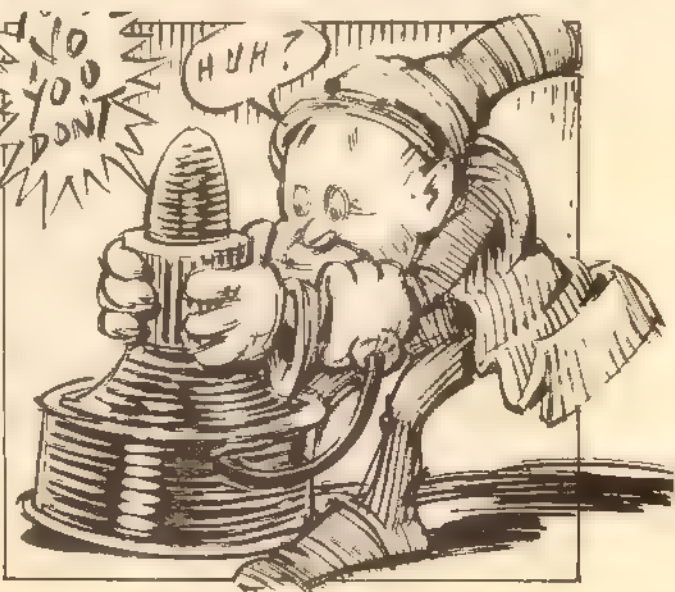
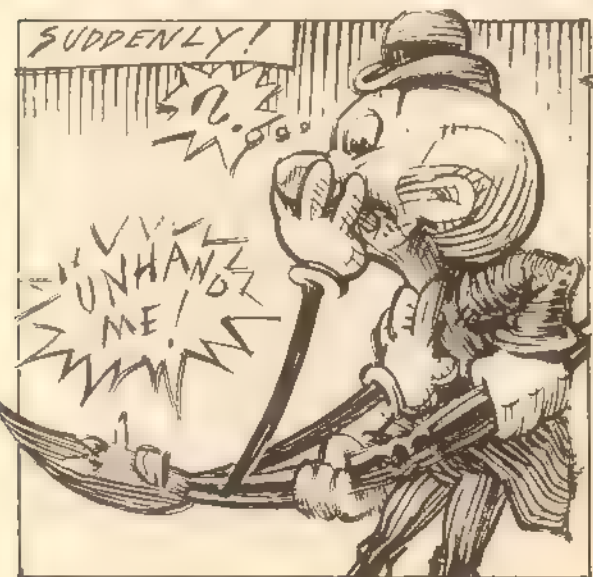
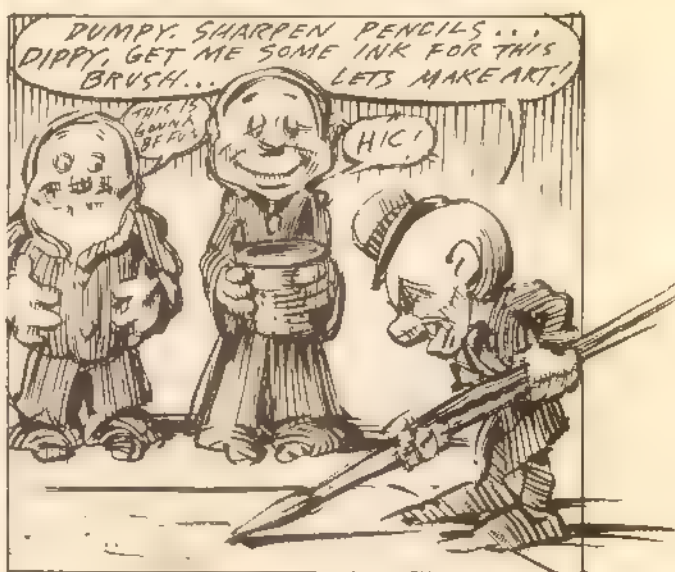
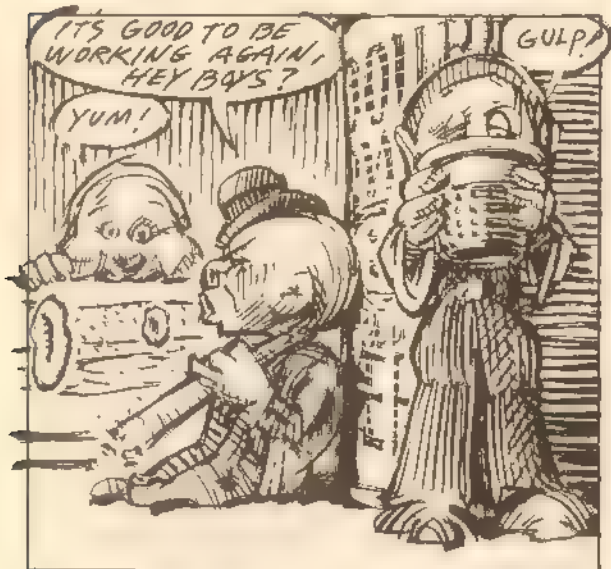
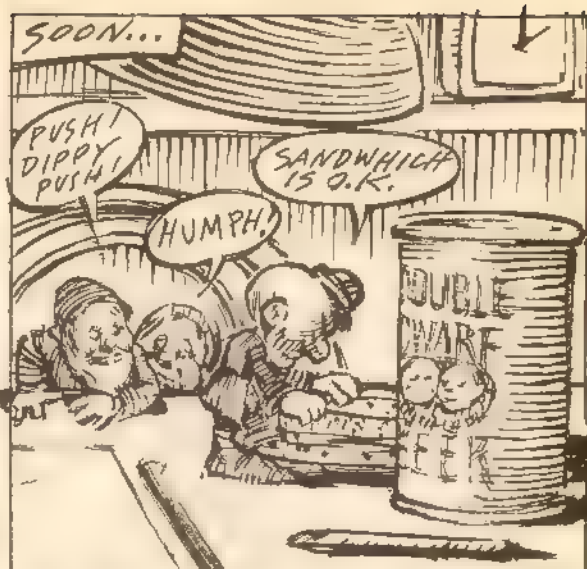




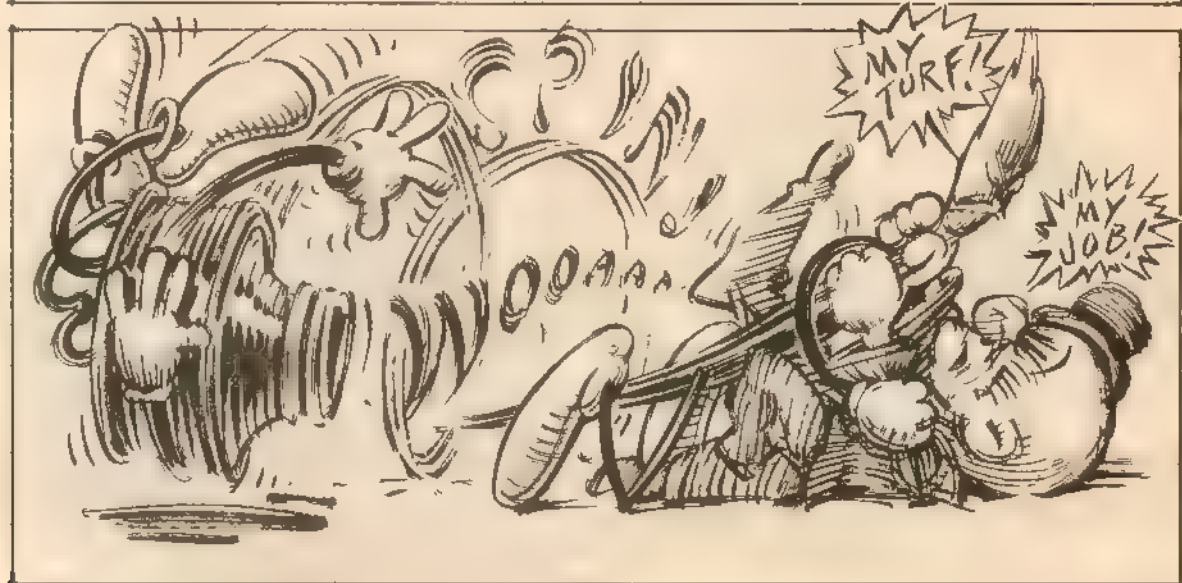
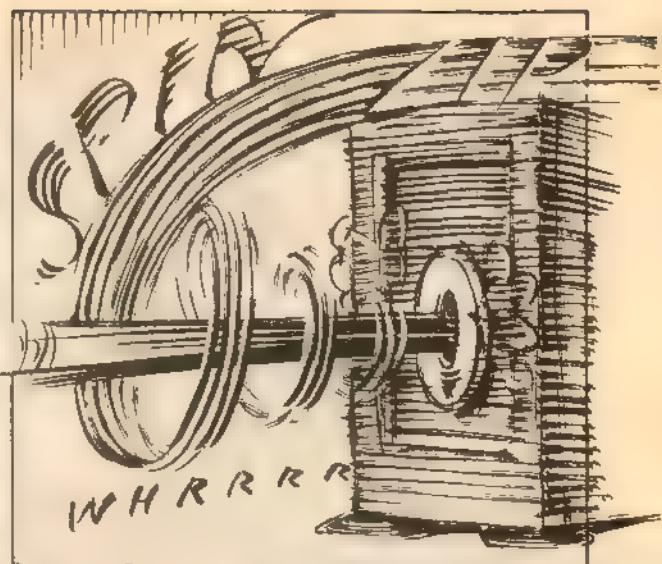
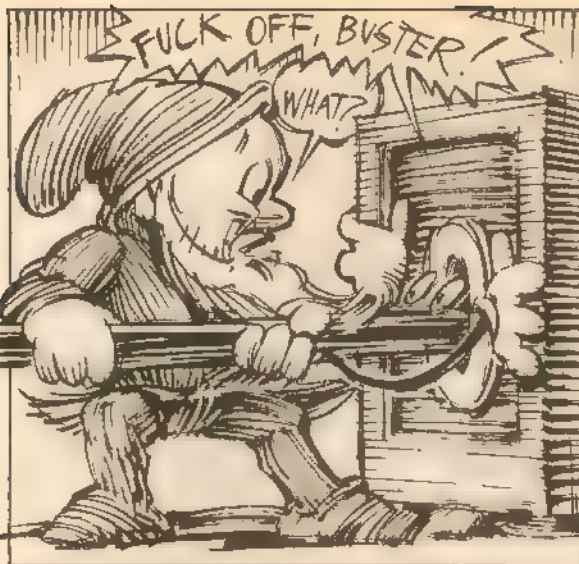




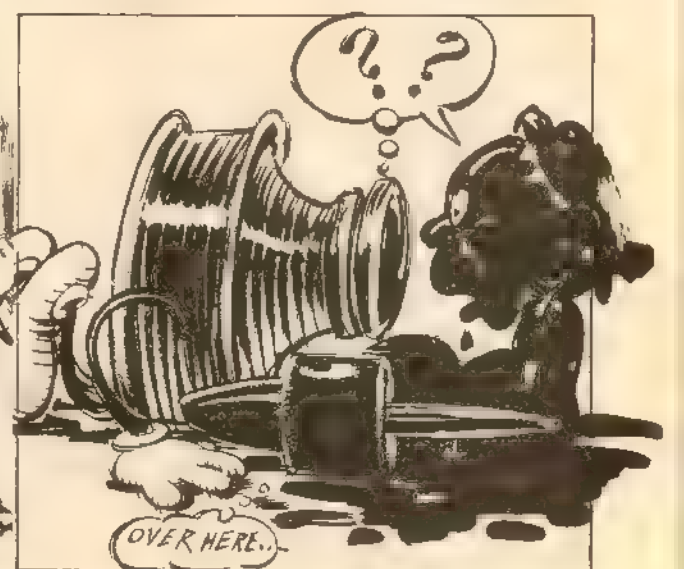
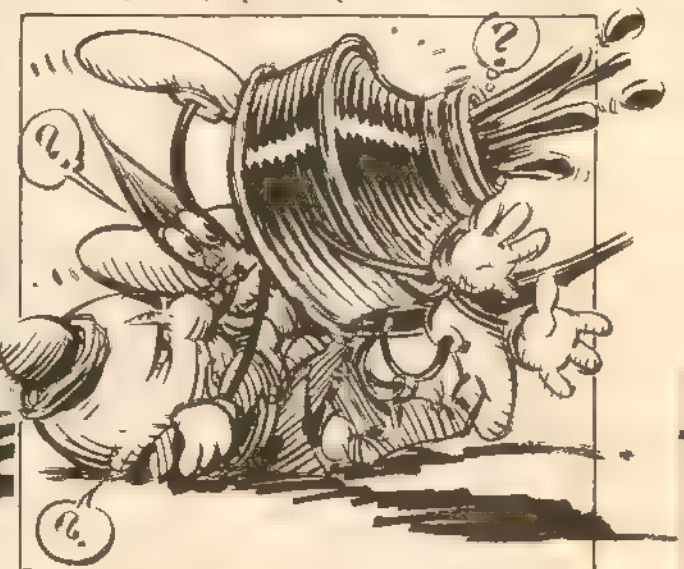
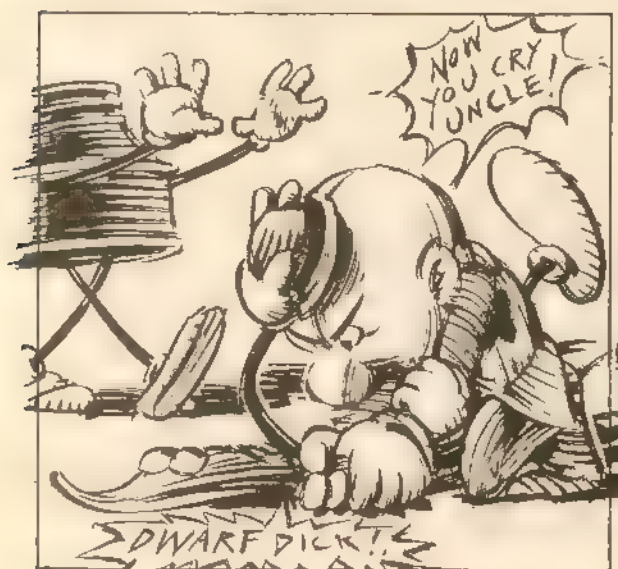
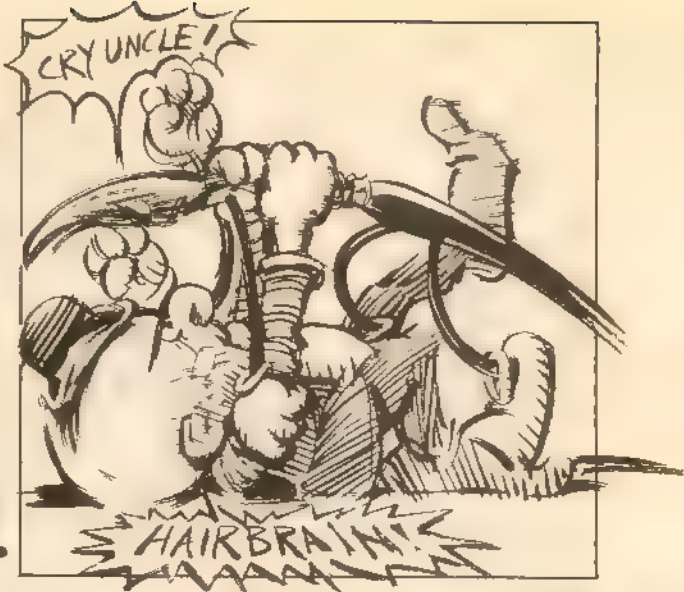
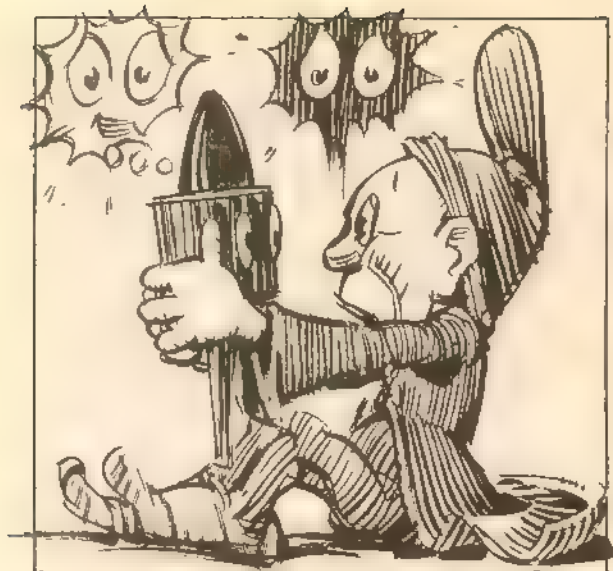




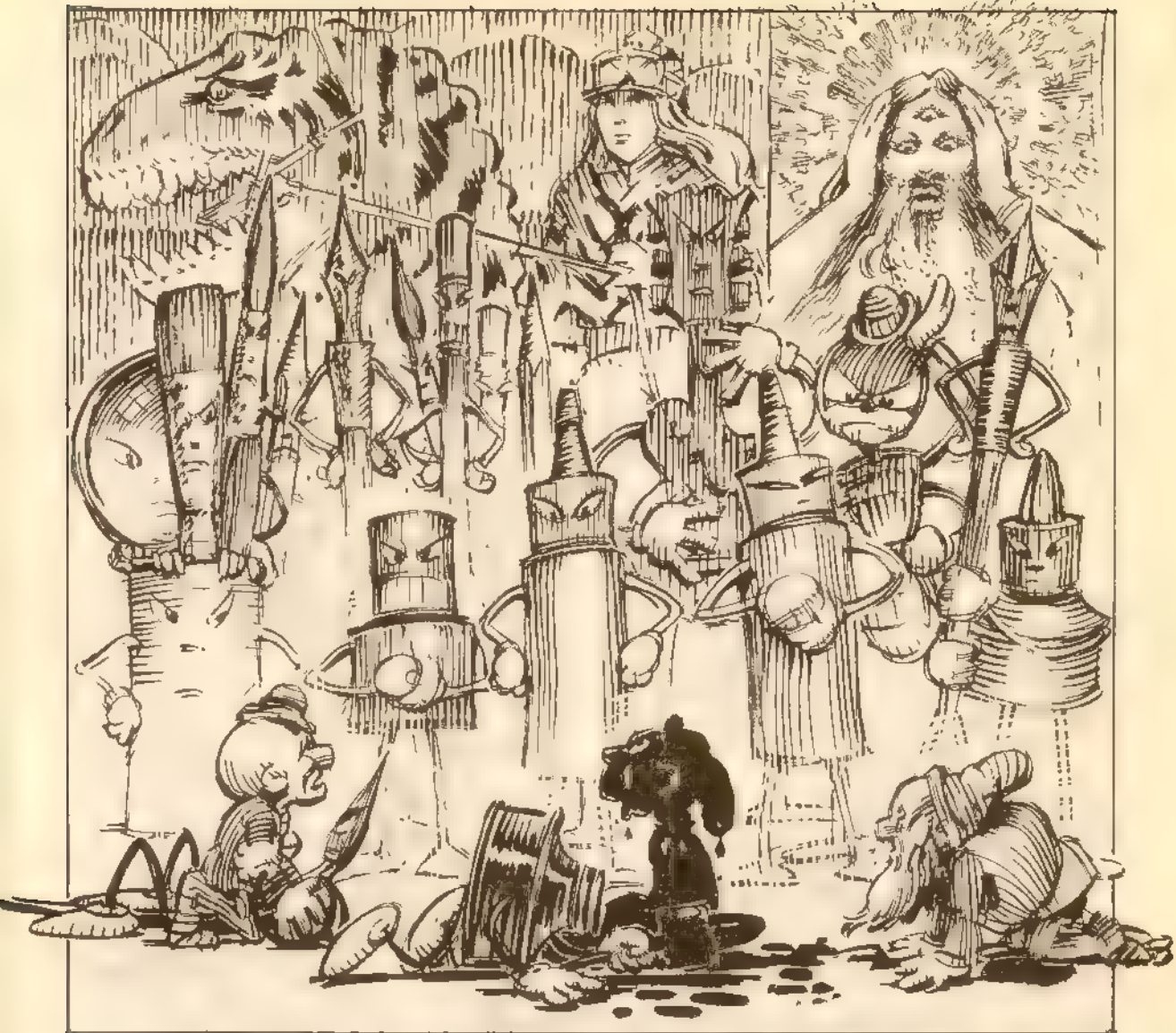








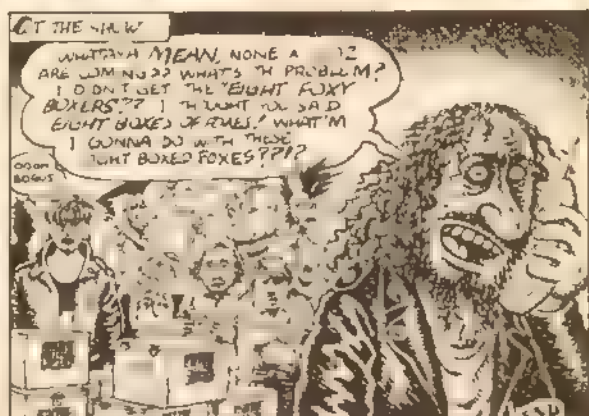
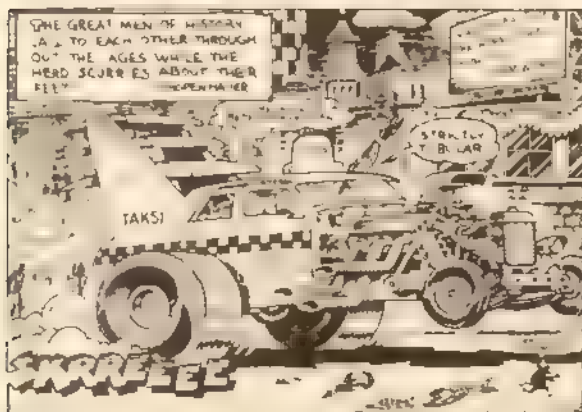
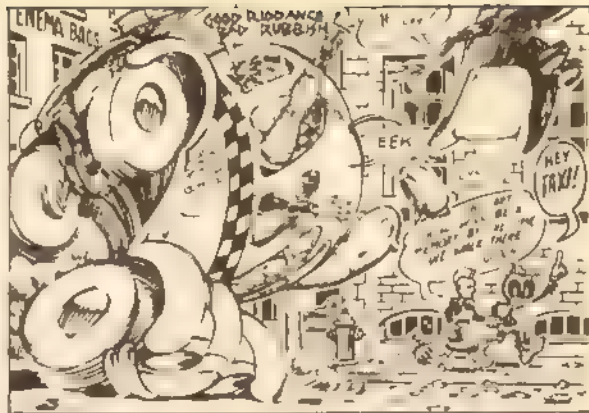














WERE THERE GUYS LIKE ME IN NEOLITHIC TIME?? . NAH...THEY WOULDN'TA SURVIVED INTO ADULT-  
HOOD. "NATURAL SELECTION" WAS A MUCH CRUELER BUSINESS THEN. YOU HADDA BE REALLY TOUGH TO MAKE  
IT. BUT MAYBE, MAYBE THERE WAS A MUTATION. AN EARLY "ECTOMORPH" WHO FIGURED OUT AN ANGLE...THE 1ST...

# CAVE WIMP

5T'S  
111,989  
B.C.!

-AN WHATA  
WE GOT  
HERE? A  
PREHISTORIC  
PROTOTYPE  
NEUROTIC!

I UH.. ER.  
HEH HEH.

UHP

THE  
FIRST  
MODEST  
PERSON

© 1988 BY R. "GROGGER" JAMES FROM ME! CRE/M8

IN THOSE PRIMITIVE TIMES THE WOMEN EXPECTED A  
HIGH DEGREE OF **AGGRESSION** IN THEIR MEN!

THIS IS IT! SHE'S WANT-  
ING . IT'S NOW OR NEVER.  
GO ON ..GIVE HER  
WHAT SHE  
WANTS!!

MUNCH

THEY HAD VERY LITTLE PATIENCE FOR ANYTHING LESS  
THAN A SHOW OF TOTAL FIERCENESS IN THE MALE!

I CAN'T DO  
IT. I JUST  
CAN'T BRING  
MYSELF TO

GET TH HELL OUT  
OF HERE! YOU DIS-  
GUST ME!!

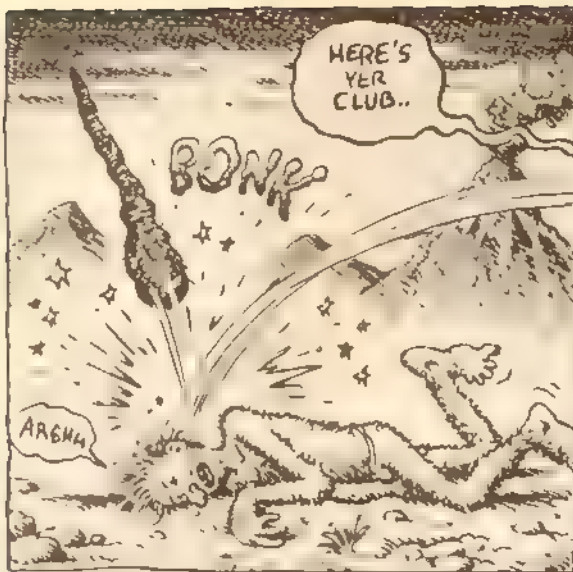
OUCH!

YOU AND  
YOUR  
STUPID  
FIG  
LEAF!

DOOF

SOB  
SOB

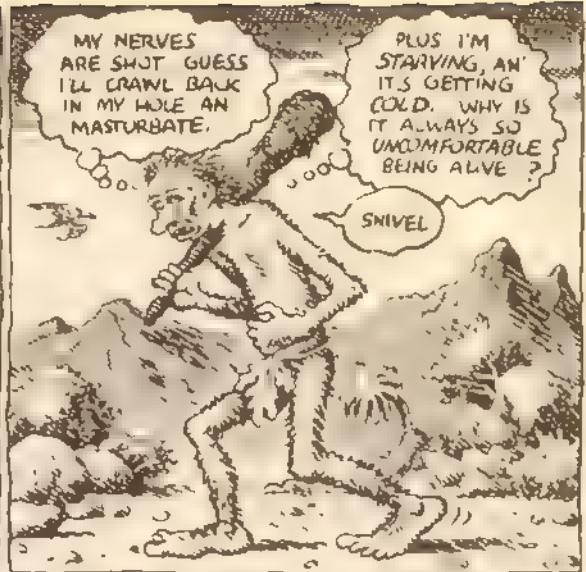




HERE'S  
YER  
CLUB..

BONK

AREHH



MY NERVES  
ARE SHOT. GUESS  
I'LL CRAWL BACK  
IN MY HOLE AN'  
MASTURBATE.

PLUS I'M  
STARVING, AN'  
IT'S GETTING  
COLD. WHY IS  
IT ALWAYS SO  
UNCOMFORTABLE  
BEING ALIVE?

SNIVEL



THE REST OF  
THESE WOLDS SEEM  
COMPLETELY UNIF-  
FERENT TO THE HARSH-  
NESS OF THE  
ENVIRONMENT

SIGH.  
THEY'RE RIGHT.  
I'M UNFIT  
DONT DESERVE TO  
PROCREATE WITH  
THE FEMALES.

OH WELL, WHO  
CARES. BLN-KA  
IRRITATING  
WELL ADJUSTED  
ASSHOLES  
WHO NEEDS  
'EM...



I PREFER MY OWN  
COMPANY MOSTA THE TIME  
ANYWAY. JUST ME AN' MY  
LITTLE GIRLFRIENDS.

HEH  
HEH  
HEH



I THINK I'LL PLAY  
WITH YOU TODAY, YOU  
BIG-THIGHED BITCH!

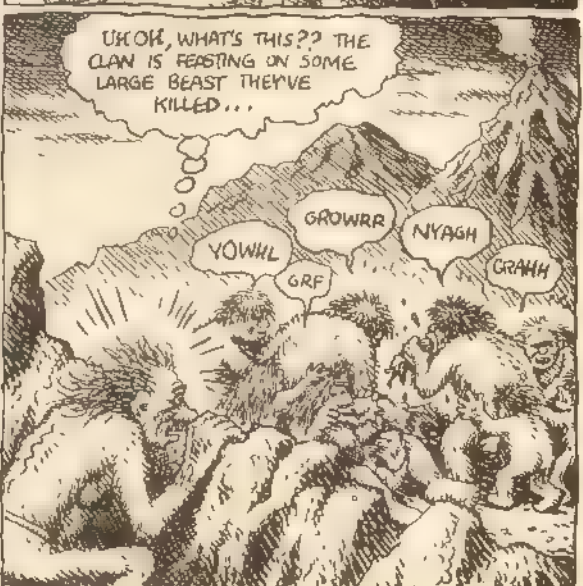
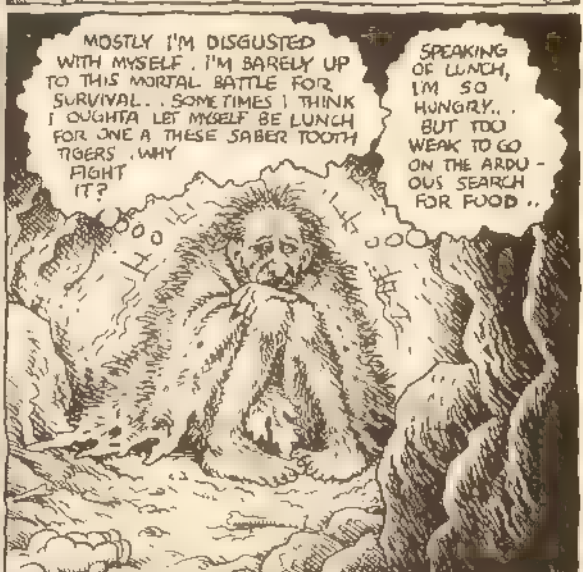
AHH  
HMM...  
NYEAH.



OHK AHHH

HHANHH







NOTHING BUT THESE ALUTE FRINGS  
OF HUNGER COULD COMPEL ME  
TO GO DOWN THERE AND HAGGLE  
WITH THAT BUNCH OF  
MURDER JUS  
SABAGES...

...SURE HOPE THOSE  
ADULT MALES DONT NOTICE ME.  
THEY LL GIVE ME SHIT  
ESPECIALLY THAT BIGGEST ONE OF  
THE CRJUP THAT BULLY HAS  
TRIED TO CHASE ME DOWN AND  
KILL ME ON PREVIOUS  
VISITS... R U KING  
PRICK !!

GOTTA  
WATCH  
MYSELF

GODD!  
HERE'S MY  
CHANCE!

DRUOL  
SALVATE

ORRNH

WUH

GOT  
IT!!

WHEW!

GIMME!

SMATCH!

PHHHT!

HEH  
HEH  
HEH

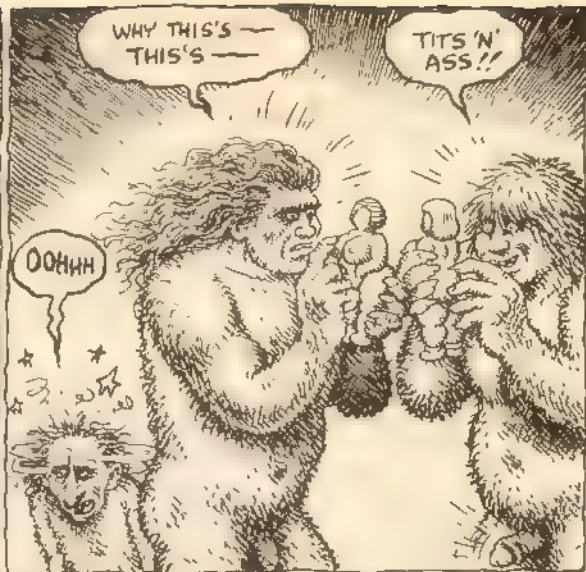
ILL BEAT IT  
BACK TO MY HOLE  
WHERE I CAN GNAW  
ON THIS BONE  
IN PEACE

JULH!  
THE L MANKED  
CRJUPS ARE HELL  
ON MY TENDER  
PLUPPIES!

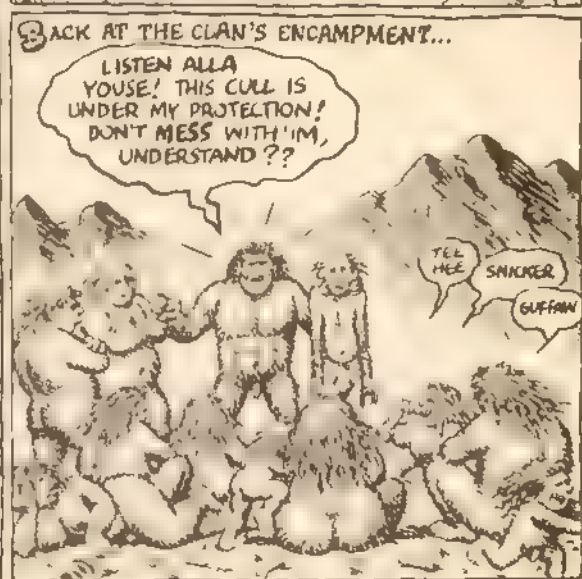
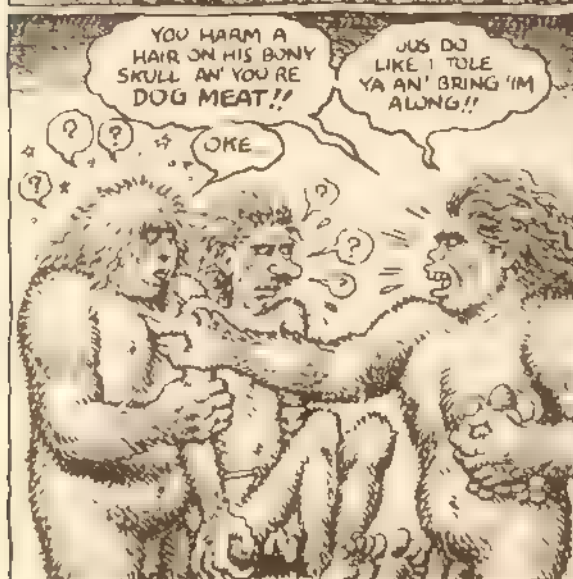




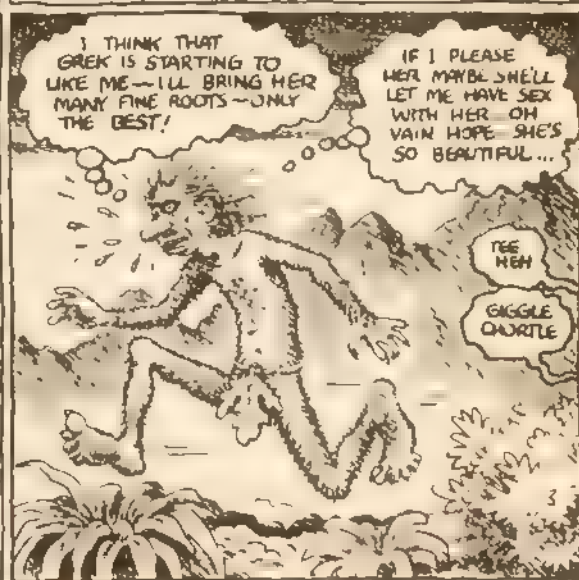
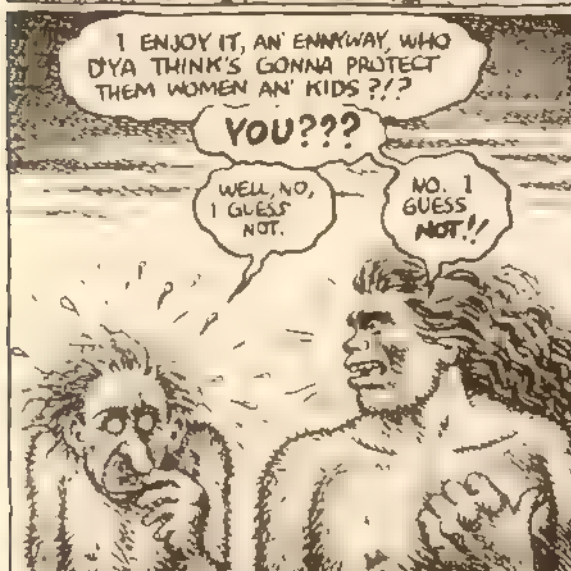
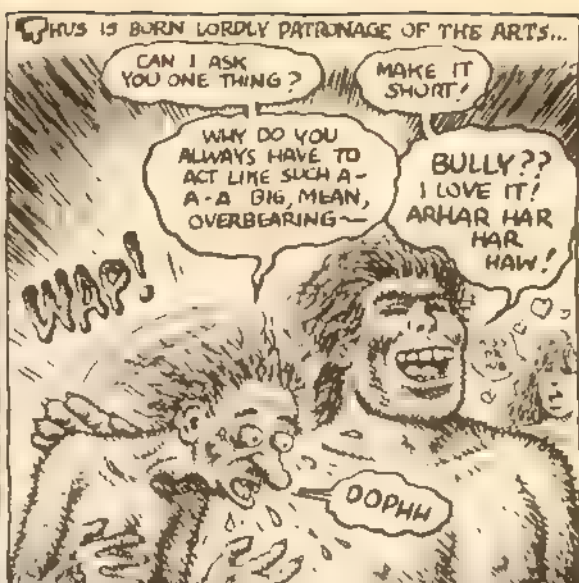
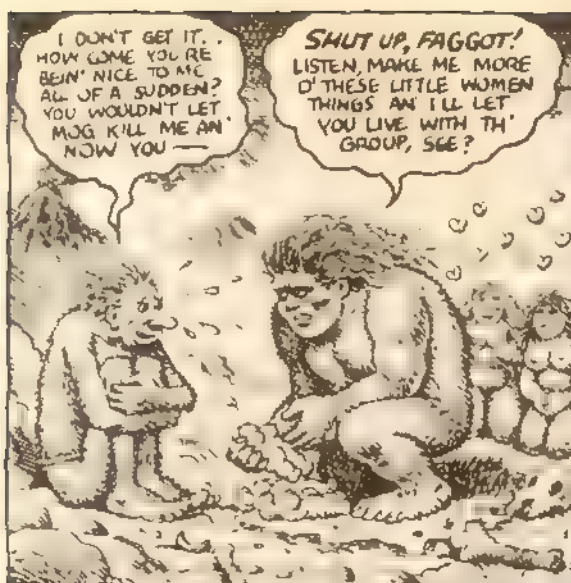


















GET AWAY FROM MY DAUGHTER, YOU SUTHERING WEASEL!!

SHIT...IT WAS A BIG MISTAKE TO COME OVER HERE WHEN THOSE OLD WOMEN WERE AROUND...

STAY AWAY FROM HERE!

RODENT!

TEE HEE

PPHHH GIGGLE

OUCH!

THAT'S IT—I TOLD HIS MOTHER TO KILL HIM AS A CRYBABY LITTLE BOY, BUT NO—SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME—

IT'S TIME TO TELL GUB AN' THE OTHER BIG MEN TO RID OUR NUMBERS OF THIS QUEER DUCK!

RUB HIM OUT!

AW, POOR L'L GUY...

I DON'T LIKE HIM AND I DON'T LIKE THOSE THINGS HE MAKES!

SHIFF

THE OLD WOMEN AND THE BIG MEN TAKE A MEETING...

WHATAYA TALKIN' ABOUT—THESE FIGURES ARE HANDY FERTILITY AIDS! THEY HELP YOUR DAUGHTERS TO MAKE MANY BABIES... BESIDES, I BEEN TRADIN' EM TO OTHER CLANS FOR MEAT AN' PELTS! WISE UP, OLD HAGS! TH' WEAK ONE IS A VALUABLE POSSESSION TO US!

FERTILITY AID—BAH... YOU ARE A CLEVER ONE, GUB... MAYBE TOO CLEVER...

WE DON'T APPROVE OF THOSE THINGS!

YOU'RE NOT AS POWERFUL AS YOU THINK YOU ARE ARROGANT MALE!!

THE YOUNG ONES DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BUT THE CONTROVERSY OVER THE WIMP SUDDENLY MAKES HIM AN INTRIGUING PERSONALITY IN THE SCHEME OF THINGS.

PSSST! CAN WE COME IN?

HUH?!

NOW HE'S GETTING CREATING

THE EDGE OF BITTERNESS IN HIS MANNER ONLY ADDS TO THE WIMP'S MYSTIQUE IN THEIR ROMANTIC YOUNG EYES.

UM, WHATAYA WORKIN' ON??

SHOW US HOW YOU MAKE THE LITTLE WOMEN... WE'RE REAL INTERESTED IN ART...

SAME OL' THING—WHAT DO YOU CARE??

☆!!! BITCHES...

YOU ARE ?? WELL, FIRST, I CARE—FULLY SELECT EACH STONE FOR ITS UNIQUE AESTHETIC QUALITIES AS WELL AS ITS SUITABILITY FOR CARVING... HERE'S A FINE EXAMPLE I CALL "BLUE STONE"... SEE, IT'S—

WHAT'S UNDER THIS FIG LEAF?

GHASP!

OOH, LOOKIE!!

WE HAVE TO KNOW! GIGGLE CHORTLE

AW, ISN'T THAT CUTE?



**4** LIFE-TIME OF PENT-UP RAGE FINDS RELEASE AT LAST.



**M**IGHTY GUB IS BROUGHT DOWN, AND NOW MIGHTY MOG IS THE BIGGEST CHEST BEATER!



**S**O, IT'S TWO STEPS FORWARD, ONE STEP BACKWARD, OR VICE-VERSA....



**M**EANWHILE, WE DISCOVER THAT WOMEN HAVE A LOT MORE TO SAY ABOUT THE DESTINY OF CIVILIZATION THAN FIRST MEETS THE EYE!



**T**HE NEW ADMINISTRATION BEGINS ITS CLEAN-UP...



**I**M NOT AFRAID TO DIE—I'VE HAD MY LITTLE FUN—I'VE LEFT MY LITTLE MARK—SO FUCK YOU ALL, YOU THICK-SKULLED BASTARDS!!



**THE END**



# Carpe Diem

The Falcon hath stolen my make away....

He bore him up...

He bore him into  
an orchard browne

He bore him downe...

And in that orchard  
theyre was a hall...

all hung with drapes  
of purple and pall...

And in that hall...  
theyre was a bed...

And on that bed, theyre was a knighte.

Whose wounds doth bleedeth...bye days and nighte.

And bye that  
knighte theyre  
kneeleth  
a may,  
who weepeth  
teers  
by nighte  
and  
dawe.

all hung with drapes  
~ Of golde so red...

And at that bed  
theyre shodest  
a stane...  
And on that stane  
was carveth a name.....

Corpus  
Christi



